

Just Seventeen

YEARBOOK '96

it's a fab mag
and a bloomin'
groovy diary!

free!

two-in-one

date-maker

& note-taker

I'm a wee date-planner,
all pinky, purple 'n' yella
If you don't find me here,
then ask your newsy fellai
(Or lady!)

boys

advice

fashion

horoscopes

beauty

quizzes

celebs

photostory

eco-stuff

inspiration

STAR CHILD



the Just Seventeen **YEARBOOK '96**

scientifically proven to banish all wibbles and promote a sassier, sussed you...

Cover

Model **Kate**

Photo **Tim White**

Hair and make-up **Lica Fensome** at **Carol Hayes**

Styling **Lucy Trott**

Fasten your
seat belts,
girls
it's gonna be a
jet-propelled
ride!

£3.99
Bargainous
or What!

Up, up and away with the Just Seventeen YEARB

Welcome aboard! **Destination:** the future – way hey!

Cabin crew: Sophie W (Ed), Dave (Art Ed), Leah (Production)
Take your pick



BOYS, BOYS, BOYS

366 Boyfacts learn a celeb fact a day, and by the end of the leap year, you'll be a showbiz expert

- 8** Brian Harvey
- 18** KG from MN8
- 28** Chris O'Donnell
- 38** Damon Albarn
- 48** Steve Boyzone
- 58** Brad Pitt
- 68** Liam Gallagher
- 78** Gary Barlow
- 88** Richard Grieve
- 98** Jarvis Cocker
- 108** Jon Bon Jovi
- 118** Declan Donnelly

Diary of a lad a boy bares his soul (plus we query a host of other lads)

- 6** All about snogs
- 26** Asking a girl out
- 46** Falling in lurve
- 66** Two-timing
- 86** Problems, problems
- 106** Together again?

DREAMS

124 A-Z of dreams

Record your dreams in the boxes on the diary pages, then look up their meanings in our handy glossary

HOROSCOPES

Star maestro Jon Ryder predicts your day-by-day emotions in our monthly crazy-quilt astrology grids. Just look up your star sign down the left-hand side and coordinate it with the dates of the month along the top. S'easy!

Here are those symbols in full:



a good day
you're hot and feel so mega-confident, you'll stop at nothing today. Cool – just go for it!



a troublesome day
today could be a right 'mare. If you want any good stuff to happen, you'll have to work at it.



a wibbly day
things could go wrong, or could work out well – it's just that wishy-washy kinda day...



a black hole day
it's the pits, and you hit rock bottom. Never mind, tomorrow is just around the corner...



a star day
it's the best day of the month – anything you do will come out fab. Ask out that cute boy!



a superlurve day
you're likely to meet the lurve of your life today. It comes but once a year, so enjoy!



a yawnerama day
an ordinary, vanilla-flavoured day, so just hit the boredom vibe and cruise...

BOOK'EM

Ed) and assorted J17 bods.

from the following in-flight refreshments, chicks...



NB. Should you need any assistance during your journey, just press the emergency Keanu button – and Mr Reeves will attend to you in person.*

*Er, subject to availability.

TOUCHY-FEELY

Advice by J17's resident agony aunt, Anita

Photostory an epic, snog-packed tale of destiny starring Tom Cruise (*Er, shouldn't that read 'lush models'?* – Ed.)

- 22 Part one
- 52 Part two
- 82 Part three
- 112 Part four

Power babes real-life tales from the cringey side (and you thought you had it bad...!)

- 16 Nightmare date
- 36 Embarrassing parents
- 56 Exam horror story
- 76 Prom from hell
- 96 Dodgy siblings
- 116 Barmy mate

FASHION

- 17 DIY Valentine's Day garb
- 37 It's cool to be a dweeb
- 57 Some boys and their togs
- 77 What to pack for a rad hol
- 97 Watch out, a vamp's about!
- 117 Shine on, glitter babes...

Dig it! dag it! come join our celebrity fashion workshop and see who's in and who's out

- 7 PVC with Dani B
- 27 See-through stuff with Madonna
- 47 Jeans with Drew
- 67 Li'l black dresses with Kylie
- 87 Coats with Helena
- 107 Party togs with Uma

BEAUTY

- 11 New Year revamp
- 31 Sportif tips
- 51 Luscious legs
- 71 Be a sun honey
- 91 13 beauty mysteries
- 111 Countdown to pardee!

Follow that face! how to nick the best of the beauty secrets from the stars

- 21 Indie chick Justine Frischmann
- 41 Supermod pixie Kate Moss
- 61 Ultra-glam songbird PJ Harvey
- 81 Natural thesp Thandie Newton
- 101 Grungy heartbreaker Abi Tucker
- 121 Chameleon queen Kylie Minogue

INSPIRATION

- Quizzes** lookin' for some answers? Then step right up!
- 32 Are you a 21st-century chick?
 - 62 What's your holiday snog factor?
 - 92 What's your season for loving?
 - 122 Are you party-tastic?

Eco-flash how you can make a difference around the globe

- 10 Fears for foxes
- 30 Gorilla grief
- 50 Tigers in trouble
- 70 Surfers: SOS
- 90 Whale worries
- 110 Animal detectives

Emergency on planet style barmy lifestyle solutions – ab fab!

- 20 First-date clobber
- 40 Copy your cool mate
- 60 Bad-hair answers
- 80 Fashion victim no more!
- 100 Supermodel twaddle
- 120 Shopping with boyf

You're a star! chill out and express yourself clearly, maan

- 12 You, yourself and, er, you
- 42 How to be an action babe
- 72 Holiday fun in the sun
- 102 Who made your year?

STUFF

Just for fun downright dippy ideas

Inner beauty life-enhancing quotage

Tip-top garmentage the J17 crew model their togs (don't give up the day job, fellas!)



1 monday New Year's
ressy time!

2 tuesday

3 wednesday

4 thursday

5 friday

6 saturday no school!
fab!!!

7 sunday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

good
day



troublesome
day



wibbly
day



black hole
day



star
day



superlurve
day



yawnerama
day



You know it's January when...

that shop where everything costs 50p

you'd rather **snog**

you buy yourself loads of interesting new
stationery in an attempt to soften the
back-to-school blow. Well, it's worth a try...

JAN

when you wish upon a

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

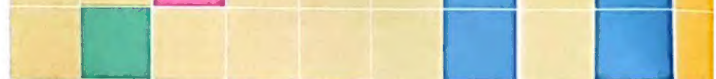
aries



taurus



gemini



cancer



leo



virgo



libra



scorpio



sagittarius



capricorn



aquarius



pisces



you wake up feeling deeply optimistic - anything could happen 'cause the future starts here!

logging stuff for 49p in a knock-down sale. Bargainous or what?

you keep using the word 'resolution' - when normally you don't say it at all.

the dweebiest boy in boyfdom than eat any more cold turkey, thank you very much.

world on your bedroom ceiling and start planning your 1996 Global Tour - hey, a girl can dream, can't she?

that catchy song you couldn't stop bopping to all Crimble long suddenly sounds dodgier than Mr Blobby's fashion know-how. Er, why didn't anyone tell you?

you decide that wearing mistletoe deely-boppers in the quest for a snog is hopelessly passé.

U A R Y

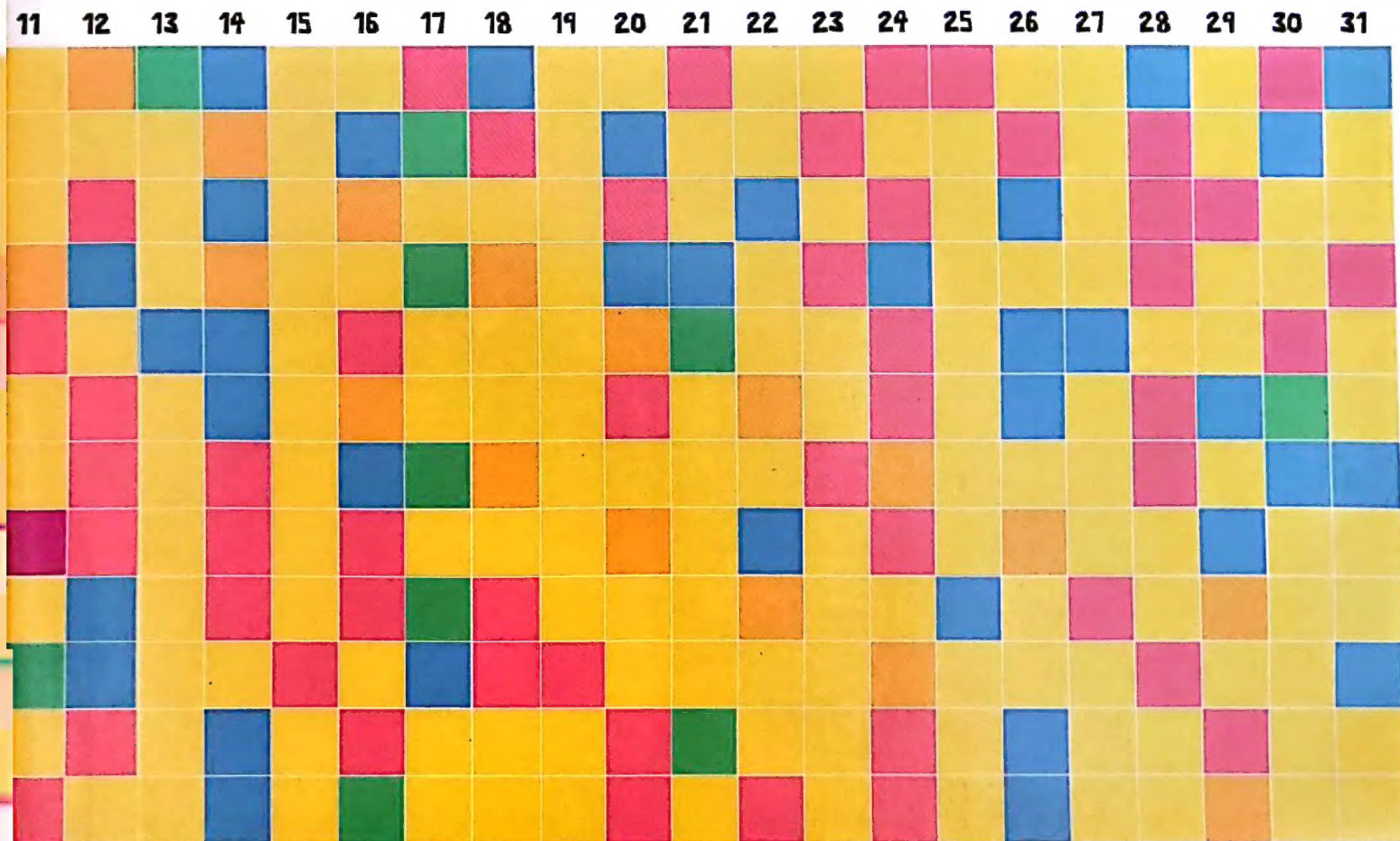
you have difficulty remembering what year it is, duh!

And the good news is... the 17th is just yummy! It should be a row of stars for everyone, but it'll be a 'specially big bang for lucky

star... things happen!

Taurus, Cancer, Libra and Sagittarius. Poor old Aries starts off the year on the wrong foot, but at least that means the worst's out

of the way first. Secretive Scorpio, you will lose your heart in an instant on the 11th, but you'll try not to show it. Go for it, girl!



8 monday

9 tuesday

Wish upon a star

10 wednesday

11 thursday

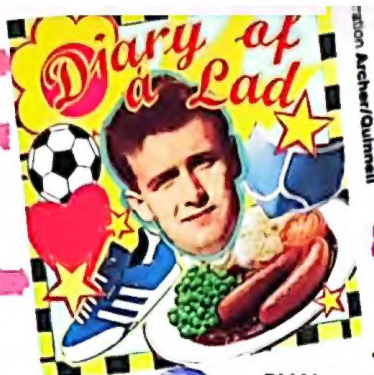
12 friday

13 saturday

Go boy-spotting in town!

14 sunday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



8 JANUARY 1996

Dear Diary,

Did I have an ace New Year's Eve, or what!

I kissed the most cracking girl in the world. She looked like Winona Ryder's younger, more beautiful sister.

I've got to get this down on paper, or else I might think it was just some fantastic dream.

The night started out kinda boring. I was at my best mate John's house and had two options - stay in with the crumbies or head out with the lads for a night of who knows what. The lads won.

At 7pm, Tony rang and said his sister was going to a party that needed some lads to even up the numbers. We all decided to go home, have a bath, shave and put on our Crimbo aftershave. Where girls are involved, making an effort's no effort at all.

We met up at Tony's house at 9pm. I was wearing my blue Converse trainers, my baggy jeans and my brand-new Stüssy T-shirt. I didn't wear my coat 'cause I wanted my T-shirt to be the first thing the girls would see. It was freezing. Tony's sister came with us, and she's not bad-looking, but there's no way you can go out with your mate's sister.

Anyway, we got there and within about

20 minutes, we'd checked out every single girl. I was disappointed. There were a lot of really good-looking babes, but no-one special. I use that word a lot. John says I'm mad, but I think there's more to girls than just looking good - make-up can do that to anyone.

I was actually thinking about trying to get off with Mia Turner again (we'd had a snog once, but she's nothing special), when I decided to go for a walk. The party was getting on my nerves - all the lads were chatting up girls, and Martin was even snogging Rachel Butcher.

Then I walked the most amazing girl I've ever seen. I tried to think of something cool to say, but my mind was a blank. She just laughed, kissed me on the lips and said, "Happy New Year!"

I was about to kiss her back when I walked a huge guy who I assume was her boyfriend. He didn't take his eyes off her all night. I didn't get the chance to say a thing to her! Since last week, all I've thought about is that kiss.

What am I going to do?



Matthew, 15

"Even if I didn't know the girl before, I'd snog her on our first date. No-one wants a girl who bites or just wants to get it over with. Er... bad breath's a bit of a no-no, too. I think it's best for a boy to give slow, touchy kisses."



Steven, 19

"I'm on my own a lot, so I like to take it slower with a girl. A good snogger is usually older 'cause when you're young, you just shove your tongue in, yuk! I don't like snoggers who don't brush their teeth or put any passion into it."

LADS ON...

Florian, 19

"Snogging should never follow a set pattern. It's better to just go with the situation, and be yourself. But snogging on the first date does depend on the person. And sometimes pushy kisses are OK, but so are tender ones. A bad snogger works too fast."

Daniel, 15

"The best way to snog a girl is to hold her face, moving her jaw with a gentle sort of pressure. I don't like girls who bite or drool too much - a good snogger is kind and considerate at all times."



SNOGGING

Wanna celebrate New Year's Day all year long? Then get thee into some ultra-glam, cool-as-a-rock-chick PVC. Our January fash experts, Pam 'n' Dan, show you how it's done (and how it isn't!)

dig it!

Hair sleeked off the face - very fashion, darling.

Ex-singer, part-time model and top telly bod Dani Behr certainly doesn't have any problems when it comes to getting up earlier-than-early (for occasional Big Brekkie stints) - and she still manages to look like she's just stepped off the catwalk. (Barterama!)

Here's some top fash tips from the woman who knows... what undies Ryan Giggs wears (OK, OK, used to wear, hee hee!)

Rock 'n' roll collars up, starting, up! (don't try not to look like Alma from Corrie!)

Tight-fitting red PVC shirt with the top few buttons undone (oo-er missus!)

Tight skirt - it's black, (obv), it's short, and it's the skirt for the shirt. They're as well-matched as Justine and Damon. But hey, an A-line just wouldn't be right!

Limp, lanky hair - save it for the beach, CJ!

So we didn't have to look very far to find a picture of Pammy not only looking daggy, but also getting this PVC lark way off the mark (so poetic!). You see, some of us seem to have the fashion art, and some don't - and Pammy is one of those birds who has a wee problem.

Here's some well-dodge fash tips from the woman who knows... what Tommy Lee smells like in the morning, yak!

Two-tone pink rubber alert! Now did she really want to look like a walking pair of Marigold gloves? We think not.

Boobs out - and rather false ones, too. Why, why? Is there any need?

"Don't talk to me now, I'm holding my breath," says Pam's outfit. Whatever happened to the art of conversation?

Glass of milk - a last-ditch, rather desperate attempt to look wholesome. Too little too late, Pammy baby.

PVC do's

- Sprinkle yourself in talc so you don't stick to your outfit or squeak when you walk!
- Customise the look to your needs - if you don't fancy going the whole hog, why not check out a cute PVC mini-rucksack?
- Wear it with shiny, happy confidence!

It's shoe time. Leather? Oh no, big no, no no no - you need a bit of spit and polish on 'em, you need patent winkle-pickers (ie, pointy-toed shoes) with a bit of a heel. Practice makes perfect. Wibble ye not!

PVC don't's

- Don't wear it too, too tight - just look what happened to Pammy.
- Don't stick your PVC in a washing machine - a quick dab of Pledge'll work wonders.
- Don't overheat. Keep up your fluid intake and you'll keep cool and look cool, too.

dag it!

15 **monday**

16 **tuesday**

17 **wednesday**

Don't worry, be happy!

18 **thursday**

19 **friday**

20 **saturday**

Happy B-Day
Gary from Take That

21 **sunday**

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

366 BOYFACTS

31 things BRIAN HAS for the month of january

1 Young Bri was born in North Middlesex Hospital, London, on 8 August 1974. Funny, that, 'cause Leos are supposed to love the spotlight, and Bri is so shy and retiring – not!

2 He's very close to his nan, bless! At the age of 11, Bri moved in with her (when his mum remarried) – and she even used to perm his hair. When East 17 first hit the charts, she said, "I never knew he could sing!"

3 School wasn't much of a pleasure for Bri, who complains: "It was horrible. Teachers... work... sitting down and being bored to death."

4 Got probs with yer waterworks? Our Brian knows a stopcock from a ball valve 'cause after leaving school with few qualifications (none, atch), he became a plumber. The rest is history.

5 Talking of plumbing, when he was a wee laddie, poor Bri wet himself on the top deck of a double-decker bus! But hey, we've all had our little accidents – so no sniggering...

6 Brian calls himself "loud, arrogant, short, annoying and ugly". Hey, you may be 5ft 4in, Bri – but five-gadzillion fans can't be wrong!

7 Although he regrets certain floppy hats he's worn in past vids, he *hates* to be snapped without some sort of headgear. C'mon, Bri – the more of you we can see, the better.

8 If your dancing resembles a jumper in the spin-dryer, don't despair. "Anyone can dance as long as they listen to the music," says Bri.

9 Send him a pic of your black cat, and he'll be your friend for life. He's a superstitious chap, and tries to avoid anything unlucky.

10 A difficult one to live down, this one... The first record he ever bought was *Roland Rat Superstar*. Apparently, Ro's rapping technique provided inspiration for *Deep* (just kidding).

11 The boy laughs in the face of criticism. After winning the Most Tragic Haircut award at the 1993 *Smash Hits* Readers' Poll, Brian said, "It didn't bother me. I looked at it and laughed."

12 He once said he liked girls with small feet, but to his credit, added, "It's what's inside that counts." (*Too right! – all size-7 chicks.*)

13 Mates like Brian are hard to find. If his unemployed friends want to go out but can't afford to, he offers to pay for the evening. "They'd do the same for me," Brian says. Bless!

14 Accident-prone, or what? As a young lad, Bri fell off his bike (while cycling along the roof of a garage, atch – tsk tsk). And the result? "I broke my nose, fractured my elbow, tore my face apart..." Let that be a lesson.

15 Don't worry about your latest date from hell. On one early courting experience, Bri apparently "ate something really dodgy and puked up." Hey, who says romance is dead?!

16 Bri once admitted that he'd pose nude – in exchange for a Ferrari. So, all chicks with mega-rich relties: hand over your keys, pronto!

17 You wouldn't have to keep tabs on Bri if he was your boyf. He reckons that "if you have someone special enough to actually call your girlfriend, then you should stay faithful." Awww! If only all boys were made like this, say we.

18 While on tour in Istanbul, did Brian sample the local cuisine? Did he 'eck as like! He made a beeline for Maccy D's! Another fave is making his own pizza. See ya on *Masterchef*.

19 "We see Tony as the daddy of the group," says Bri. "He's always right, and it does my head in." Hmmm, it's a sad fact of life, but that's what parents are there for. (To be right, that is!)

20 He doesn't like East 17's early records, *House Of Love* and *Gold*. But hey, if they'd never been released, he'd still be fixing sinks!

21 If you wanna hit the right notes with our Bri, you've gotta be into swingbeat. He calls Jodeci, R Kelly and Boyz II Men 'proper' music.

22 The first time Brian and Tony met, Tone says he was "painfully loud" – which Bri admits must be pretty annoying for quieter folk.

23 OK, so East 17 have literally *Been Around The World*, but before joining the band, Bri had only been abroad once – to America.

24 Brian was mates with Terry before East 17 began. Tony and John used to call them the Confused Twins. As Tony says, "Whatever Terry had on, Brian would come out wearing."

25 Bit of a homeboy is our Bri. He lists mixing records, answering the phone and drawing among his hobbies. Très comfy cosy.

26 He claims – such a sensitive little lamb – that his worst habit is listening to what people tell him. (Unlike most boys we know.)

27 Bri's thrown off his wild, impulsive image. "I've got a good job, a car and a nice little place. I couldn't ask for anything more," he says. What next, a pinstripe suit and a briefcase?

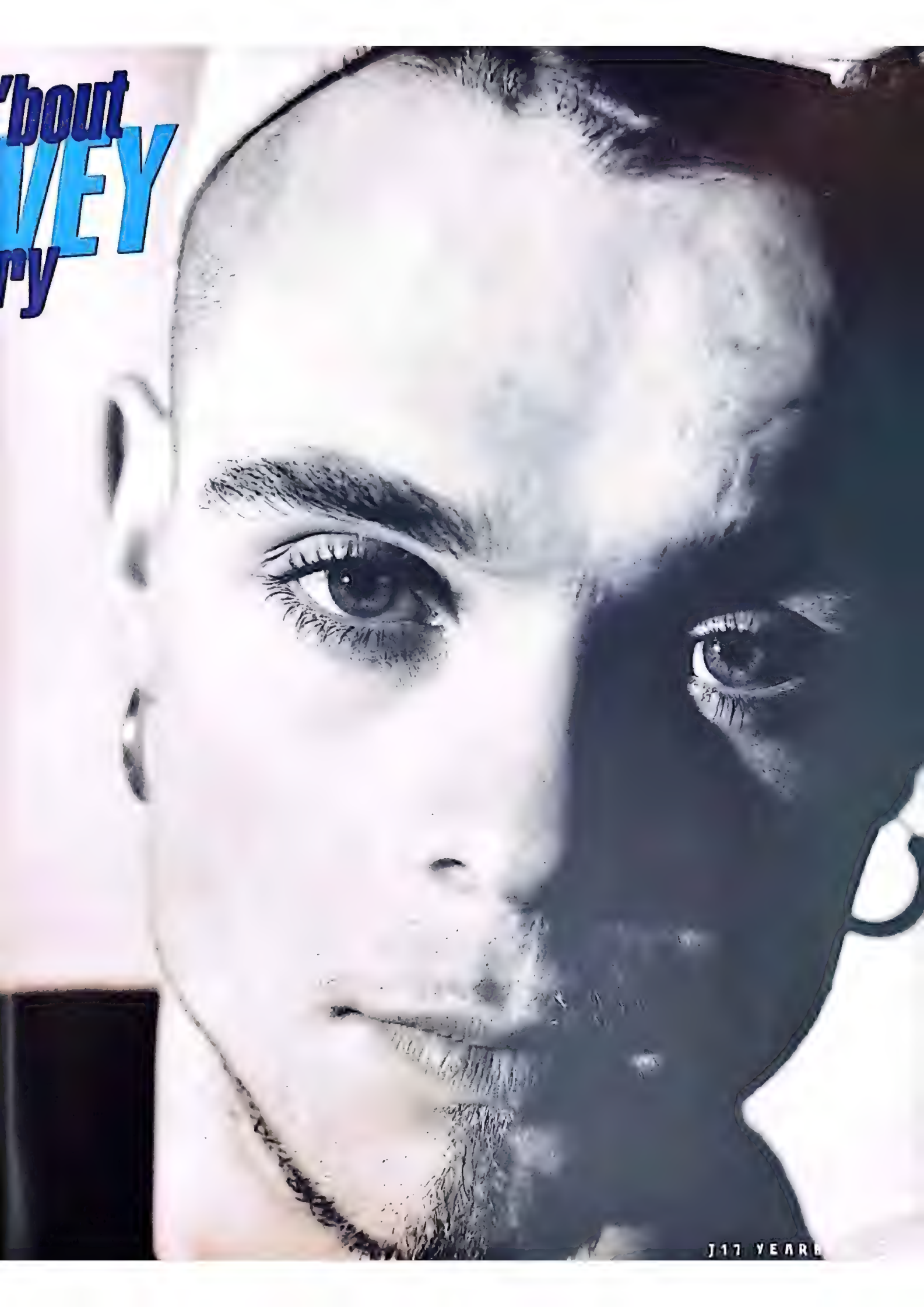
28 And has fame changed him? No chance. He insists: "We're not pop stars, we're just us. We turn up at a gig or photo shoot – and we're four mates." Some things never change.

29 You'll not find Bri snubbing his fans. He says, "People buy our records, and I owe it to them to stop and have a chat." So next time he's down your manor, stop him for a chinwag!

30 When it comes to relationships, Brian's got his sensible hat on: "OK, I've messed around, I've been Jack-the-lad. But I've grown up a bit. Sex is fun, but it'll always be love first."

31 Asked if life was a circle, Bri replied, "It's a never-ending hexagon." Hmmm...

'bout
WEY
ry



J17 YEARS

22 **monday**

23 **tuesday**

Hug a pet!

24 **wednesday**

25 **thursday**

26 **friday**

27 **saturday**

Mark Owen's B-Day!!

28 **sunday**

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



It's not just exotic creatures abroad that need your help. Foxes just down the road in old Blighty are in trouble, too.

What's the threat?

Fox hunting is still legal in Britain, despite being banned long ago in other countries for excessive and unnecessary cruelty.

What's the excuse?

Er, where do we start? Hunters have come up with gazillions of myths about fox hunting to fend off critics. Such as:

- **fox hunting is a sport**
Yet... other so-called sports that abuse animals, like bear baiting and dog fighting, are illegal. If hunters really want sport, they should stick to drag hunting, where human runners lay a scent trail, giving riders the fun of the chase while sparing the foxes. Besides, sports are supposed to be played with even teams – instead of having packs of riders, horses and dogs pitted against one small fox...

- **foxes are a pest to farmers**
Not true! Lamb losses due to foxes are insignificant, says the Ministry of Agriculture. And sadly, most UK poultry is sealed away in battery farms, beyond the reach of even a superfox. Plus, the fox diet (ie, dead animals and rats) is mighty handy for farmers.
- **the fox population would be outta control without hunting**
Nope. Hunting just creates an unnaturally young fox population. Left alone, fox communities adapt to the food and area available.
- **fox hunting mirrors the laws of nature**

Not at all. Foxes are predators, not prey, so they're not adapted to endure long pursuits and suffer the trauma and exhaustion of being hounded. Their reflex is to bolt down holes, but hunters block up all nearby fox lairs and badger setts before the hunt.

- **it's a clean kill**
Not always. Against 40 hounds, a fox stands no chance. Hunters claim foxes die with a nip to the

neck, but usually they're ripped apart, belly first. An animal rights activist reported seeing a man hold up a live fox by its tail, while dogs jumped up to tear it to bits.

- **it's a winter sport and only involves adult foxes**
Not so. In the secret world of summer 'cub hunting', hunters train dogs on young foxes. And hunting tends to drag on into late spring, when vixens are pregnant or nursing. Enviro bods have video evidence of a mother fox torn apart by hounds, her body surrounded by tiny unborn cubs.

ACT NOW!

- ★ Join the League Against Cruel Sports (LACS) campaign to ban fox hunting. Membership is £8, and you'll get a quarterly mag, *Wildlife Guardian*. Send an SAE to LACS, 83-87 Union Street, London SE1 1SG, tel: 0171-407 0979.
- ★ The Hunt Saboteurs Association (HSA) take direct action against people involved in legal or illegal blood sports. For further info, tel: 01973 336 989.

advice

I ALWAYS FEEL DEPRESSED

I don't know what's wrong with me. I have a good life and lots of friends, but I feel depressed all the time. It's a real struggle for me to get out of bed. During the day, I start feeling worse and worse – but I always put on a brave face, so no-one knows or understands how alone I feel. When I try to explain it, I just can't. I want to be like everyone else – instead I just feel scared and afraid all the time.

Fiona (16)

There are times when everyone feels scared and fearful. It's hard not knowing what the future holds, and even harder when everyone expects you to be happy. But keeping your true feelings locked up inside can be a real burden. The only way to get over it is to talk about how you feel with someone you trust – a friend, a parent, or someone totally independent. I think it would really help you to speak to a counsellor, someone you could open up to without worrying about being judged or put down. Youth Access, Ashby House, 62a Ashby Road, Loughborough, Leics, LE11 3AE, tel: 01509 210420, can give you details of free, confidential help agencies.



TIP-TOP GARMENTAGE

by Mike

"I bought this shirt for £15 in a second-hand shop in Nottingham. It's got an arty painting-type thing on it and for some reason, it's brighter on the inside than the outside. It's my lucky shirt because it throws the girls off-guard. They think I'm a nerd in it, when really I'm a supersaxy stud. Er, only joking."



Leapfrog into '96 with our top-to-be beauty make-over. Hey, why be a frog when you could be a princess?

hop to it!

Yup, it's that time of the leap year when even the most sensible of chicks wants to reinvent herself overnight as a sassy babe. For the toppest of tips and handiest tricks, read on...

A LITTLE OFF THE TOP

If you wanna stand out and be counted in '96, give colouring your hair a whirl 'cause unless you've spent the winter on Bondi Beach, your barnet might look lacklustre. If you have dark hair and a chalky white complexion, wintry days could have you looking a dead ringer for Morticia Addams. Scary! Brighten up by using a wash-in/wash-out colour to help you pick 'n' mix the shade you're after. We like Clairol Glints (£2.25) and Wella Shaders and Toners (85p).

If you want to go further, get the lot lopped off - but beware taking charge of those snipsome scissors yourself, or you might end up looking like a hedgehog. Très pricklesome!

Too dramatic? Lots of timid tastes can just stick to experimenting with weird, wacky hair styles and partings. A little alteration can go a long way, y'know.

ABOUT FACE!

For make-up doings, take charge of the bathroom - lock yourself in and the rest of the family out. Now go for it! Dump your normal shades and be creative. You'll be chuffed to hear that colours a-plenty are v. chic right now, so don't shy away from dabbing on a bit of blusher - that's the best way to lift pale complexions.

If you're feeling the chill, why not try The Body Shop's Thermal Lip & Cheek Warmer (£3.75). It'll give you an oh-so-inviting glow!

How about going for all-out glam by sticking on a few false eyelashes and plucking your eyebrows (no, we don't mean to death - just a quick tidy-up of unruly strands from under your brow). Once the lashes have stuck firmly, apply loadsa mascara to give yourself a dose of movie-starlet glamour.

If you're feeling extra-daring, go out and stock up on some Freshlook Coloured Contacts (£20 from most opticians). The choice is yours: blue, violet or green. Now the eyes have it!

BOOST THAT BOD

Feeling pasty? Slap on some fake tan for an instant body boost, then when you go back to school, you can tell your friends that you spent

Christmas in Barbados. Well, it does sound better than Bognor (and more believable with a tan like that).

It's easy to neglect your bod when it's been cloaked from top to toe all winter. For an instant revamp, try Boots Marine Body Scrub (£2.69). Apply it in the bath with a loofah, then scrub away your winter woes.

This season, long talons are most definitely the in-thing, so if you belong to the Stubs For Nails club, it could be worth your while to invest in an Elegant Touch Stickers Kit (£4.95 from leading chemists). Then you can colour and sculpt to your heart's content!

Now you're revamped, and equipped to tackle the new year head-on. So go forth and be beautiful, sister!

Photo: Craig Fortham

29 monday

30 tuesday

31 wednesday

Ever fancied starring in your very own J17 feature? You can, by filling in our top questionnaire all about YOU. (Just don't let the fame go to your head, sweetie!)

You're

the basics

Believe me, 1996 is gonna be top. We're over halfway through the '90s, which means we're practically in the 21st century. Plus, it's a leap year, and Old Wives claim that girlies can ask blokies to marry them on that extra spesh day, 29 February. We say, never mind marriage, this is your perfect excuse to initiate snogging! And never mind Feb 29th - why not make it your mission to go for it in *all* areas of your life, all year long!

Hmmm - sound a bit scary? Not sure who or what you want to go for, etc, etc? Worry ye not, 'cause these pages are designed specially to help you sort out who you are, what your goals are and how to achieve them (and to make you chortle, too).

Once you've filled in all the 'You're A Star' pages, you'll have a permanent record of where you were at in '96. Enjoy! (But no fibbing - or else.)

Stick a pic of you
as a wee bairn here

Stick a pic of the
current you here

My, haven't you grown!

Write your most over-used
expression here

Full name..... Age.....

Otherwise known as.....

Birthday.....

Star sign.....

Pierced bits/distinguishing features.....

Three words that describe me.....

Why I'm unique.....

My party trick.....

If I were in *Stars In Their Eyes*, I'd be.....

My bedroom looks like.....

My motto.....

@ther peeps in my family include:

Name..... Age.....

Best habit..... Worst habit.....

Name..... Age.....

Best habit..... Worst habit.....

just for fun

- ★ Go to your boyf's house and write a love message in the snow in his front garden
- ★ Be inventive in the kitchen by making up a recipe as you go along. Walnut and...

a Start

boys

My boy/dream boyf is.....

What I look for in a boy.....

My most romantic moment ever.....

My top three crushes of January '96

1.....

2.....

3.....

A boy who fancies me (fingers crossed):

.....

friends

My bessy mate is.....

How we met.....

Why I like him/her.....

Our last row was about.....

How we made up.....

Our fave chumly activity.....

Stick a pic of
your chumlet here

what I like

My fave band.....

Most fanciable pop star.....

Best single.....

Most twoarrghsome actor.....

Most talented actress.....

Fave film.....

Best book.....

enough already

Least fanciable celeb.....

Most barf-inducing food prod.....

Most tragic celeb hairdo.....

serious stuff

My hero.....

Biggest fear.....

The last time I cried.....

Most thought-provoking world issue.....

goals

My dream job.....

My New Year's resolution.....

By the end of the week, I plan to.....

By the end of the month, I plan to.....

By the end of the year, I plan to.....

By the end of the century, I plan to.....

I swear that the above personal factoids, however cringe-inducing, are the truth, the genuine article and nowt but the real thing.

(signed) _____

Aww! (Wot, no boyf! Then find a boy you fancy. Wot, no snow! Then send him a cutesy postcard instead.)
Marshmallow cake ahoy! ★ Get on a bus to somewhere you've never been before. Adventurous? I think so.

1 **thursday**

2 **friday**

3 **saturday**

4 **sunday** Try out a face mask

5 **monday**

6 **tuesday**

7 **wednesday**

Wink at a cute boy!

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

You know it's February when

you can't wait to buy the Valentines

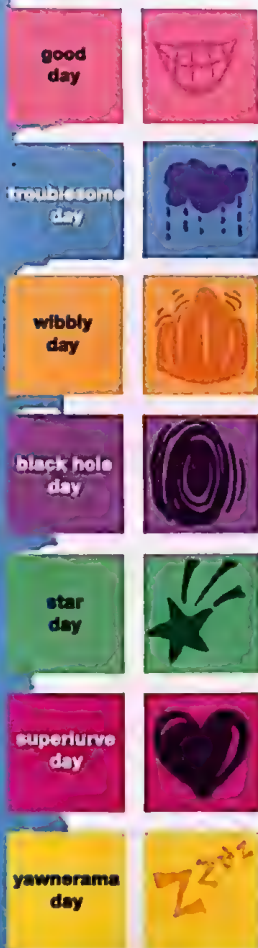
you'd do anything

an empty doormat seems **scari**e

you stick a bumpin

FEBRUARY

love is in the air... @



aries

taurus

gemini

cancer

leo

virgo

libra

scorpio

sagittarius

capricorn

aquarius

pisces



time to catch up later!

U A R Y

A vibrant, abstract composition featuring a dense arrangement of small, colored squares. The background is a light, warm yellow. Overlaid on this are numerous squares in various colors: bright orange, soft pink, deep blue, and a few shades of green. The squares are scattered across the frame, some appearing in small clusters or lines, while others stand alone. The overall effect is a playful, pixelated aesthetic, reminiscent of early digital art or a mosaic. The colors are saturated and the squares have a slightly irregular, hand-drawn appearance.

8 thursday

9 friday

10 saturday

Stick glitter on your cheeks!

11 sunday

12 monday

13 tuesday

14 wednesday

Touchy-feely St. Valentine's Day!

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



POWER babes

coping in a crisis

MY DATE FROM HELL

Simon had been sitting next to me in maths for ages and he was mega-cute, so when he asked me out, I was over the moon. All week, I'd imagined the two of us laughing over a grown-up dinner in some trendy eatery. I'd stare into those dreamy green eyes. I'd grab his hand, casually. Maybe I'd even get to rake my fingers through his lush dark hair.

But when Simon picked me up, he had that look he gets when he can't figure out a quadratic equation. "Thought we'd nip over to my place," he said, sheepishly. "Mum'd love to meet you."

Red alert, red alert! Meeting a boy's folks is scary enough at any time, let alone on a first date.

My night out on the town was turning into a nightmare. We got to Simon's and he rushed off to take a phone call. He'd stranded me in the sitting room with two complete strangers: his parents.

I could have died. My hot little Miss Selfridge number looked far too glam and I was breaking into a nervous rash. Suddenly a wet little hand tried to force-feed me mushy Twiglets. It was Simon's baby bruv. Some hot date! I might as well have stayed in babysitting.

Saved - by the bell on the oven. It was time for a nosh-up: shepherd's pie stuffed with laundry-grey mince! We tucked in and I tried to put on a brave face, but my heart wasn't in it. Visions of

the swank dinner we could've had danced before my eyes. Conversation wasn't exactly flowing. "My husband does like his pie," said Simon's mum. Like, er, fascinating! Then, shock horror, she put me on the spot. "Simon says that you were caught kissing someone in a classroom when everyone was in assembly..."

I couldn't take much more, so at 9pm I got up to leave. Simon said he'd walk me home. Alone, at last! I was determined to turn around this tragic evening. Before I knew it, Simon had grabbed my hand. "Here's a good-night kiss," he said, "for putting up with that supper." So he'd turned our first date into Parents' Evening - now I didn't care. Our romance was rocket-launched, and I was in seventh heaven.

just for fun

Stand in the rain without a coat and shoes, get in touch with nature and make like Take That in their Back For Good video.

Buy a disposable camera and take pictures of your whole day and the people in it. The bus driver will get a surprise - and you'll never forget what it was like when you were young. Awww!

Revamp your nails, put extensions on, and varnish them a weird colour.

advice

OBSESSED WITH CRUSHES

I've never had a boyfriend. I just have one silly crush after another, always on a pop star or film star. I'll spend months collecting everything about them, and fantasising - then I just go off them. My friends say I'm immature and silly and that I should think about getting a real boyfriend. But the boys I know never match up to my crushes. What should I do? Lauren (17)

I'm sure even the people you have crushes on never match up to your image of them. Crushes are ideal relationships, where the object of your desire is also perfect - he'll never get mad, never leave you, never break your heart. That's what makes crushes so appealing. But if you expect real boys to match up to this, you'll be disappointed. It's fine to have high expectations, but not impossible ones. Maybe you keep having all these crushes because you don't really want a real relationship. Don't listen to your friends - if you're happy the way you are, carry on. When you're ready, you'll find someone.

Art to heart



Wanna grab a snog on Valentine's Day? Then check out our customised, heart-splattered, DIY fash thingies. Here's some we made earlier...



taking it

Try this customise-your-T-shirt tip on for size: use fake fur (you can get it from good material shops). It can be brightly-coloured, plain or even a leopard print, like the one in the pic. Cut out a heart shape and simply sew it on the front of your tee - easy peasy lemon squeezy!

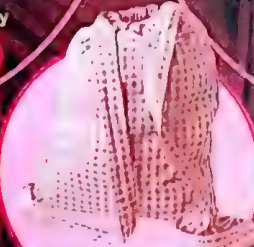
I'm looking for my dream woman...

badge-u-like

This little trick works like a blind date (and all without the help of Our Cilla). Make a homespun badge with a mysterious sentence on it, and send it to your secret boy-to-be just before Valentine's Day with a note saying, "Wear this on the 14th outside blah blah at whatever time." Then make yourself a badge with a follow-on sentence on it. Eg: (His badge): I'm looking for my dream woman... (Your badge): You've found her! He'll be so curious to know who the badge is from, he's bound to show up. Is that a cute way of getting your man, or what?

You've found her!

PS Badge kits are available from good toy shops and cost about eight quid.



winkle winks

Diamonds may be a girl's best friend, but they're a wee bit over budget, so go for the next best thing - diamanté. Sparkle your way through your hot date and he won't be able to keep his eyes off you. All you need is a tiny T-shirt, diamanté and fabric glue (you can get these last two from haberdashers). Choose your design and get sticking. But don't leave it to the last minute, cause the glue won't be dry, and while shopping, you may find yourselves permanently attached! (On second thoughts...)

Does your mum always say, "Take a handbag with you"? I mean, a *handbag* - it sounds so granny-fied! This nifty little rucksack will be the answer to your mum's prayers. All you need is some cotton, a needle, a cute mini-rucksack (if it's made of cotton, it's easier to sew things onto) and a piece of felt, cut into one or more heart shapes. With pins, fix the hearts into place, then sew around them to secure them on. Now you've got a totally original 'sack!

such a charm-er

Stuck for a little something to go with your foxy outfit for the 14th? Here's the answer: this sweet little home-made necklace.

What you need:

beads or pearls, red hearts, cotton to thread, the beads together, a fastener (all available from good haberdashers)

Simply thread the beads on in the desired manner, then carefully attach the fastener (these usually have instructions with them). Voilà - you are now a smart yet funky queen of sophistication!



15 **thursday**

Send a message in a bottle

16 **friday**

17 **saturday**

18 **sunday**

19 **monday**

Paint your toenails blue!!

20 **tuesday**

21 **wednesday**

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

368 BOYFACTS

29 things KG from MN8 for the month of february

1 KG is not his real name! Nope, it's just an abbreviated version of his top-secret true moniker. Still, s'pose Kieran, Kyle, Kenneth and Kevin don't have quite the same ring!

2 If the name KG doesn't appeal, then t'laddy has many a nickname to choose from. K's faves include Psycho and Spaceman 'cause he's renowned for his moodiness. Coo-er!

3 Born on 15 September 1976 (the year of a massive heat wave), this headstrong Taurean's been hotting things up ever since.

4 On the subject of snogging, KG reckons he's a bit of connoisseur: "I've kissed a few girls, but yeah, I am pretty choosy." Hey, Mr Big Stuff!

5 He claims he's not really into snogging celebrities (yeah right) but if his arm were forced, he'd probably plump for Chilli from TLC or Halle Berry (yup, she of *Flintstones* fame).

6 Since hitting the heights of famedom, he's gone club crazy – and likes dragging chummy G-Man along. The groovesome twosome dance till they drop to the sounds of Warren G and Jodeci. Meet the wild children...

7 Working-out tops KG's list of favourite activities. He trains for an hour a day, but should he miss one of his sacred sessions, this li'l fella feels mighty sluggish and irritable – so mind yer manners!

8 MN8 supported Janet Jackson on the European leg of her world tour last year. KG and chums got to hang out with the Big J backstage and are now on first-name terms!

9 This boy is Hollywood-bound! Yup, he tells us that one of the high points of last year was hearing the band's *I've Got A Little Something for You* in the movie *Bad Boys*.

10 He's a big Batman fan, is our K. But forget blockbusters like *Batman Forever* – his interests lie strictly in the old-school animated version of the Caped Crusader's excellent adventures.

11 He's a birrova film buff. Robert De Niro is his fave actor – KG loved him in boysy boxing film *Raging Bull* 'cause Robbie showed lots of integrity in totally transforming himself for the part, maan.

12 KG reckons he's a bit of an actor himself. On stage, he thinks about nothing other than the song he's singing and how to act out themes during his lush dance routines. Eat yer heart out, Wayne Sleep!

13 He's actually a sensitive soul in the snog department. He had his heart broken as a young teenstrel, and reckons he's shyer and more secretive as a result. (Blubl – Ed.)

14 He's no crybaby! When KG's feeling mean and moody, he wanders off to work out, write a song and rid himself of excess stress.

15 He flits back and forth between his bedsit in Streatham and the family home 'cause he misses his folks (awww!) – not to mention all the home-cooked meals, pampering, and that.

16 In a word, he says he's sensuous. He loves being massaged, and indulges on a regular basis.... just to rid himself of pesky muscular strains, you understand.

17 Healthy eating's a big deal for him, and there's nothing he likes more than chowing down on top scoff like pasta and chicken. But West Indian cuisine is his absolute fave.

18 He might be the little 'un of the bunch, but KG's totally turbo-charged on the sports field – he lists running, football and weight training as sporting pursuits. Phew!

19 He cites "meeting beautiful women" as a fave hobby. Hmmm... whatever happened to stamp collecting?

20 He's a bit of a hoarder, name-checking cuddly toys and clothes as his favourite collectables. Sweeeeet.

21 Should K have trouble sleeping, he crawls on top of his duvet, closes his eyes and pretends he's falling... falling... falling... And, er, that usually does the trick.

22 Here's the biggest difference he reckons that fame has made to his life: girls now chase *him* instead of t'other way round. Bless!

23 It seems that young K is a bit of a frocks fan. "I do like women who dress like women," he tells us. Like, er, hellooo, this is the 20th century!

24 On tour and on the road, he chills out by phoning fans. Despite his huge phone bill, he reckons his chinwags are well worth it: "They're not just fans, they're our friends, too!"

25 KG and chummy G-Man had been musos for ages, but it wasn't till G-Man met Dee-Tails, who introduced Kule-T to help with harmonies, that MN8 was finally born. Phew!

26 In the early days of MN8, K toured talent contests in his home town of Slough, performing Stevie Wonder cover versions to mere handfuls of peeps.

27 KG is on a ragga tip! Well, along with jungle, he lists ragga 'mongst his fave musical-type sounds.

28 He might be the one in the tight tee in the *I've Got A Little Something For You* vid, but camera-shy KG confides that as a rule he wouldn't pose nude just to get his face in the paper. L'l tease!

29 KG reckons he's a bit of a split personality – sometimes extrovert, sometimes introvert. He can flip from one extreme to the other in the space of a day. Whatever you say, K!

'bout
N8
ary



22 Thursday

Hey, it's Drew Barrymore's birthday!

23 Friday

24 Saturday

25 Sunday

26 Monday

Stick on a fake tattoo

27 Tuesday

28 Wednesday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

emergency on

PLANE STYLE



what to wear on a first date

EEK! He's finally found the crumpled-up bus ticket with your phone number on it and given you a call. Cripes! You're going on a date! You dash to your wardrobe and fling open the doors. Uh-oh, what is a girl supposed to wear? ...

*Note: us 90s babes know this ain't the 1950s, when strict etiquette dictated what a young lady should and shouldn't wear while out snogging, eg. gloves: yes - shredded jeans: no. But you lot could still do with a bit of inspiration, right?

Don't panic!

Till now, he's probably only ever seen you in your school uniform. He's not expecting to clap eyes on some strange vision from Planet Catwalk. Yes, impress him with your appearance - but if you overdo it on a first date, you'll only make the poor guy wonder what on earth he's let himself in for!

Mix and match

Your togs must match the occasion and be adaptable to any change of plan. That neck-to-toe Lycra tube you poured yourself into won't be so sexy if you have to hitch a lift on the back of his mountain bike. Oil-stain city.

Stick with what feels right

A skirt may be ideal for that knee-crossing, feminine kinda thang, but if you're more at ease in jeans, that "I'm ready to run off to the park and play Frisbee at a moment's notice" message can be pretty darn appealing.

Plan ahead

Forward planning is vital. On a cinema date, why not wear the same colour as your fave ice cream flavour? That way if you drip stuff all down your front, boyfy will be none the wiser. And if it's cold out, leave that bomber jacket back at home. When you shiver in the moonlight, he'll offer to lend you his jacket, or those warm arms of his. (If he doesn't, yell "I'm flippin' freezing!" and run for the bus.)

Bag action

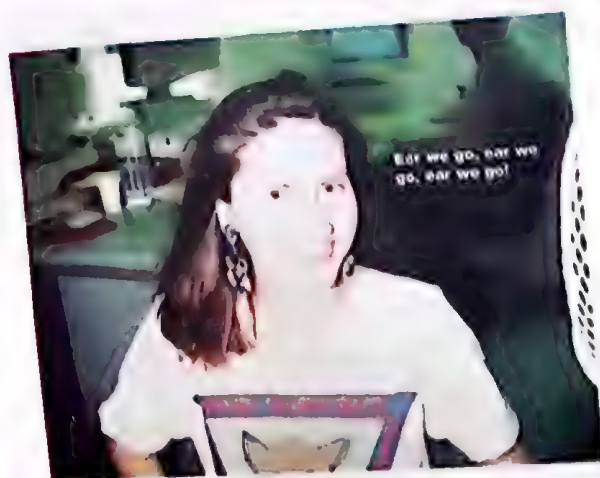
If you're a handbag-type lassy, watch out! What if, in a romantic clinch, his hands grasp your waist, your arms reach upwards to wrap around his neck and... clonk! Your dinky li'l handbag clocks him one on the bonce. Oops!

The key

Opt for 'comfortable' over 'flashy'. You want to be able to relax in his company! So save that sequinned catsuit for the second date...

"He knew that when he kissed this girl and forever wed his unutterable visions to her perishable breath, his mind would never romp again like the mind of God. So he waited, listening for a moment longer to the tuning fork that had been struck upon a star. Then he kissed her."

F Scott Fitzgerald, *The Great Gatsby*



TIP-TOP GARMENTAGE

by Leah

"These are the most James Bond earrings I've ever bought. They're all daggers and icicles. Plus, they come from Paris, which gives them an extra-romantic edge."



follow that FACE!

You too can look like supercool
JUSTINE FRISCHMANN
from **ELASTICA**

with our beauty tips for indie
chicks (hey, you might even meet
a Damon [looky-looky])

Some girls have all the luck, eh? Not only is Justine F the mega-talented lead singer of Elastica, but her boyf's the lustier than lush Damon from Blur. So why don't we hate her? 'Cause of her omigoddysh charm, scruffyish sortadness and cool attitude. That's why. Here's how to get 'em.

BOB'S YOUR UNCLE

But Justine has a short, sharp, standard bob – but it's now she styles it that makes all the difference. You won't see her blow-drying it into a Slick 'n' Judy, Ennegan-style number, no stress, 'cause she likes it messy. To recreate the look, try dyeing your hair black (optional) and putting loadsa wax or Brylcreem in it. Next, tip your head upside down and shake, then flick your hair back – and there you have it, a soda-style-as-it-comes haircut!

MAKING IT UP

Justine believes in minimalistic make-up. After a heavy, sweaty gig, there's no way she wants to be seen with running mascara and smudged lippy.

base is kept light, with a touch of concealer on blemishes and dark circles (from one too many late nights, no doubt).

eyes are emphasised with lashings of mascara, which is definitely waterproof – so that after a hot night up on stage, it'll stay on her lashes, not stream down her face!

eyebrows are defined with an eyebrow pencil. You can see that Justine isn't a believer of pluck 'n' shape – just full-on chunks of brows will do for this sassy girly. When applying eyebrow pencil, always follow the natural shape of the brow. There's no need to draw 'em in or expand 'em out – just keep them looking natural.

lips are simple 'cause real indie chicks don't wear much lippy. Take our tip on how to be an alternative kinda gal by putting some Vaseline (s'cuse the pun) over your lips to make them smooth and lush. Then use your fingertips to dab a bit of lippy towards the centre of the mouth for a slight bit of colour – *et voilà*, one naturally-enhanced pair of smackers!

So now you've got the look, the only 'connection' left is to perfect La Frischmann's "I'm-miserable-and-unsociable" expression and her "I-don't-have-to-smile-if-I-don't-want-to" pout, tee hee!

Photo: Retna

YOU ARE MY destiny

A TRUE STORY • PART ONE • Bridget was all at sea. Until fate





...sent her a dreamboy, Rob...



1 Friday

2 Saturday

3 Sunday

Hippo Birdie Ronan Boyzone

4 Monday

5 Tuesday

6 Wednesday

7 Thursday

Learn a new joke

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



You know it's March when...

the sun shines for a nanosecond

you have

you come over all **Creative**

fluffy chicks make

MAR

starbab

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

aries

taurus

gemini

cancer

leo

virgo

libra

scorpio

sagittarius

capricorn

aquarius

pisces



8 Friday More power to ya
on International
Women's Day!

9 Saturday

10 Sunday

11 Monday

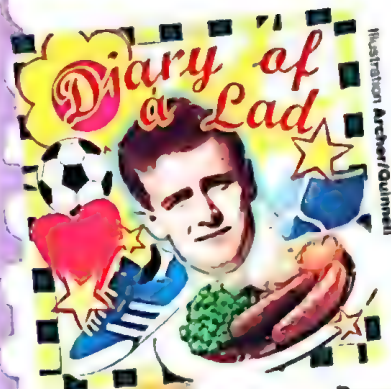
Bake a cake!

12 Tuesday

13 Wednesday

14 Thursday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



9 MARCH 1996

Dear Diary,

Remember that girl I met in January, y'know the one who looked just like Winona Ryder's younger sister? Well, her name's Peta, and she's still as gorgeous as ever. I found out her name from Tony's sister, Sam. I had to practically beg her to give me the info 'cause Sam fancies me, and she was jealous. The good news is: Peta lives just down the road from me! The bad news is: the guy she was with at the party was her boyfriend. I've been finding a reason to walk past her house nearly every day for the last six weeks. I've only seen her twice - once she was getting into her parents' car. The other time she was getting into her boyfriend's car. I've got to do something about this girl - it's becoming seriously uncool to be obsessed with a girl I've only ever kissed once.

14 MARCH 1996

Dear Diary,

Today I took destiny into my own hands. I went around to Peta's house! I wore my tatty 501s, a plain white T-shirt and my Converse Chucks baseball boots. This was my scruffy-but-cool look. If she was going to turn me down, I wasn't going to give her the satisfaction of saying I'd made an effort. I was going to be casual -

but she was dead chatty from the start and made me feel really relaxed. Even when we were hanging out in her bedroom, she didn't ask why I was there. It was like we were old friends. Three hours must have gone by. We talked about everything. I even showed her the chicken-pox scar on my chest that looks like Noel from Oasis.

She laughed at that one. I felt on top of the world. Even if she was going out with someone, I still wanted to be her friend, her confidante, anything - so long as I could be close to her.

It was really late when I said I had to go. On the doorstep I started to say something, but the words wouldn't come out. She just looked at me and smiled. Then she kissed me. We snogged for ages.

I'd never say this to anyone, and I'm not sure I should write it down, but I swear I went weak at the knees! This girl is amazing. When we finally finished kissing, I asked her about her boyfriend. She said, "What boyfriend!" Apparently, that guy was her rugby-playing brother who's at university. (That reminds me, Sam's gonna be in big trouble when I see her next.) I didn't waste any time. I asked if she'd go out with me, and she said yes.

It was that simple



Matt, 15

"You have to build yourself up to ask a girl out. If she did the asking, it would save me having to do it."

Tim, 15 (Matt's twin)
"There'd be nothing wrong with a girl asking me out. I get so nervous, 'specially if she's good-looking."



Sjoerd, 19

"It's such a relief when asking a girl out is over. Even if she says no, at least you know where you stand. It's not pushy for a girl to do the asking. If someone asked me, I'd be flattered - depending on the person, of course."

LADS ON...

John, 16

"If a girl seems nice, it's easy to ask her out. I get butterflies otherwise. But I'd love it if a girl asked me. I s'pose if I didn't like her, I'd just say I was washing my hair. She'd get the message. But a girl ignoring me is a turn-on. The chase is exciting."

Michael, 15

"If I met a girl in a club and she asked me out, I'd feel a bit funny about it - I'd need to know her better. But when a girl I already know asks me out, that's cool. It saves me the hassle."



ASKING OUT

Madonna isn't doing too badly in the fashion stakes at the mo', though she has had her share of terrible disasters (haven't we all, 'cept we don't have a pack of paparazzi shutter bugs camping on our doorstep!). Here she is in a rare chilled-out moment - ie, there's still a bit showing, but at least it's covered up. Hurrah for Mad March Maddy, queen of style (most of the time!).

Check out these top fashion tips from the woman who knows... how to snog every gorge male model on the planet!

see-through do's

- Layer it up for floaty flirtiness.
- Keep it cute in pretty pastels.
- Protect your modesty with sensible underwear, young lady.



Covered-up top bits. She could've gone and got 'em out, but no - fashion got in the way, and the pastel twin-set won.

Who needs a handbag when you can carry a pooch pouch (or is it a cross between a rat and an iguana?)

White cotton and lace "bikini briefs" - not too sexy. Full marks for remembering not to wear dodgy old grannies.

Highly see-through yet très trendy skirt - knee-length, and with a delicate floral pattern, too. Love it!

White snoot-designer strappy sandals - forget the Shazza connection, they work a treat.

Be a mad March flirt in crystal-clear togs. Madonna's got the look sussed, but you dinna wanna do it like Dannii...

dig it!

Ignore the weirdo in the top hat, whoever he may be.

Errrrrrr... Dannii's obvious advice gets no fashion advice whatsoever from her sis Kylie. What does it take to pick up the phone and get a few tips, eh? Where do we start?

Pay no attention to these badder-than-bad fashion tips from the woman who knows... how to have a famous sister

Awful string-vest-type top. What a catch - judging by this netted affair, Dannii's a true Fisherman's Friend.

Ignore the Dracula-style sunglasses.

Skirt - very boring, long and black. Yawn!

At least the bra's black - just imagine if it were silver, sargh! (Evidence of a similar Dannii misdemeanour does exist.) And at least it's not see-through as well - now that would be criminal...

Dodgy silver toe caps. Good job the Minogue sisters don't try to outdo each other - Kylie's streets ahead.

dag it!

see-through don'ts

- Don't overdo the mesh, or you'll look like an 80s reject.
- Don't hug a tree, or you might ladder your outfit. Ouch!
- Don't wear it to school - your teach won't approve, tsk.

15 Friday

16 Saturday

17 Sunday Mum's Day -
give her a shamrock
(it's St. Paddy's Day too)

18 Monday

19 Tuesday

20 Wednesday

21 Thursday

Re-invent your signature

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

366 BOYFACTS

31 things CHRIS O'DONNELL for the month of March

1 Christopher Eugene O'Donnell was born on 26 June 1970 in Winnetka, Illinois. He was baby bro' to six other kids.

2 Any childhood nicknames? Well, his mother used to call him Precious Love (bless!) but, he argues, "that's a motherly right - she can call me whatever she wants."

3 Talk about hormones going wild! At 16, he was a mere 5ft 1in tall, but his gorge bod has since sprouted up eight whole inches.

4 In his vertically-challenged days, Chris once refused to dress up as Robin for a party. His mates reckoned His Shortness wasn't worthy of superhero status. How wrong they were!

5 Even though his granddad owned a cinema, he wasn't interested in films as a kid. P'raps his mum didn't fancy dragging seven kids along!

6 As a teenager, Chrissy was in a Maccy D's ad with US basketball hero Michael Jordan. "He came up to the counter, I had my little polyester shirt on, and I served him breakfast." Awww!

7 When he was 19, his mother had to bribe him with a new car to get him to audition for *Men Don't Leave*. It worked - but she still owes him!

8 His credits since then include *Blue Sky*, *Fried Green Tomatoes*, *School Ties*, *Scent Of A Woman*, *Circle Of Friends*, *The Three Musketeers*, *Batman Forever* and *Mad Love*.

9 Which part of his body d'you reckon he's most proud of? His twinkly eyes? Nope. His muscly pecs? Nope! His ankles, atch, which he describes as "really intense". Huh?!

10 Sensible Fact No. 1: he's invested nearly all his earnings so far. "It's nice to be able to afford the things you want, but I'm aware that it takes money to make money," he says.

11 Sensible Fact No. 2: he's just bought his own house in Chicago. He'll decorate it himself, and wants it to be more comfortable than stylish.

12 Sensible Fact No. 3: his dad promised all the family \$2,000 if they didn't smoke before they were 21. The deal was off by the time Chris came of age, but he's never smoked. Sussed lad!

13 Sensible Fact No. 4: he sure takes his work seriously. "I leave my bad-boy antics for when I'm off the set. I think I'm pretty sensible."

14 But is Mr Sensible bothered by this boring image? Not one jot. He's not even afraid to admit that he got on well with his parents when he was growing up. Blimey!

15 He says that playing Robin stopped people saying, "You're soooo nice" quite so much. Aww, but Chrissy, you are nice.

16 His fave films include *Caddyshack* and *Spinal Tap*, which he watches over and over when he's bored between takes. Hmm...

17 Meanwhile, his fave sounds include those of REM, Tom Petty, Bruce Springsteen, Bob Marley and Frank Sinatra. Time we sent him a tape from, like, this century!

18 To get right into the part of Robin in *Batman Forever*, he even had his ear pierced - much to his mum's disgust. When he told her over the phone, she hung up!

19 At his first fitting for his completely over-the-top Robin costume, Chris just looked at it and thought, "What have I got myself into?"

20 To make the body cast for his Robin suit, it took six people - including one to clear his nostrils while special plastics were poured over his bod and baked into place. Yikes!

21 He nearly didn't become a thesp. He's not had a single acting class and, a few years ago, considered a career in investment banking!

22 Chris isn't really one for hanging out in Hollywood with celeb mates. And although he's always got on well with them, he doesn't tend to keep in touch with any of his co-stars.

23 Unlike most American superstars, he's never been to see a shrink. Wow - he must be the only hunksome Hollywood actor who's a therapy-free zone!

24 While working on *Batman Forever*, he somehow found the time to complete a degree in marketing. He got his head down between takes and just studied like cray-zeel!

25 A bit of a perfectionist is our Chris. If he's not happy with what he's doing on a set, he resolves the prob by shouting... at himself.

26 The gorge one's uneasy with the attention he receives from the female population. "It's a little strange to have people see you as a sex symbol." Best get used to it then, Chris!

27 When he's out 'n' about and gets chatted up by his fans, he's Mr Polite at all times. Know what he'd say if you asked him out? A simple, "No thank you." (Why not, "Yes please"?)

28 Where us girls are concerned, looks are important to him (and especially a nice smile). But he also goes for a good personality and a sense of humour. Good on yer, Chris!

29 Mr O'D is a regular church-goer. "Things go by pretty quick in life and it's nice to just sit there and think, even if you're not totally paying attention," he says.

30 His parents have been married for 36 years, and he thinks along the same lines where tying the knot's concerned. "I'm only gonna do it once. Once you're in, you're in."

31 What does he think girls look for in a boy? "Well, there's all types of women, all types of men these days. Whatever blows your hair back, I always say." Exactly.

'bout
WINNELL
ch



22 Friday

Do a handstand

23 Saturday

24 Sunday

25 Monday

Paint a self-portrait

26 Tuesday

27 Wednesday

28 Thursday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



High in the central African mists, mountain gorillas are struggling to survive. Along with chimps and orangutans, they're our closest relatives. They're gentle vegetarians. And with fewer than 650 left, they are one of the world's most endangered mammals.

What are the threats?

● **War:** Tragically, their home falls in the middle of a military zone. The war that's been raging in Rwanda is taking its toll, and the price of human life, let alone gorilla life, is cheap. Refugees in search of firewood have destroyed miles of the gorillas' precious habitat – which once stretched for thousands of miles, but is now a meagre 400 square kilometres of conservation park.

● **Poachers:** They shoot at park rangers and lay hundreds of snares to trap antelope and

smaller animals. Young gorillas get their hands or feet caught, risking injury or death. And in March 1995, four gorillas were speared to death in Uganda.

● **Disease:** Human infectious diseases, like flu and measles, are rife – and mountain gorillas have little immunity to them.

● **Young at risk:** Baby mountain gorillas can't survive without their parents' protection, so the death of one 'silverback' leader often means the end of an entire gorilla family.

Is there a silver lining?

Yes, if left alone, gorilla numbers will steadily increase. But if human interference continues, gorillas could be extinct in a few years.

● **The Dian Fossey Gorilla Fund UK** has been working in Rwanda for over 25 years to save gorillas. It was set up by Dr Dian Fossey (played by Sigourney Weaver in the film *Gorillas In The Mist*) after

her favourite gorilla, Digit, was butchered by poachers. Dian herself was killed in 1985 by an unknown attacker at the Karisoke Research Centre.

● **The Centre** runs the world's only clinic for an endangered species in the wild. Their range dismantle about 120 traps a day to release injured animals from snares and monitor gorilla health.

ACT NOW!

★ **Join the Fund** (£25 if you're 16 or under, £15 otherwise). You'll get a year's subscription to *Digit News*. Contact the Dian Fossey Gorilla Fund UK at 110 Gloucester Ave, London NW1 8JA, tel: 0171-483 2681.

★ **Adopt a gorilla** by becoming a "Pal Of Pasika" ('Peace' in Rwandan). For £14.95, you get a photo, T-shirt and updates.

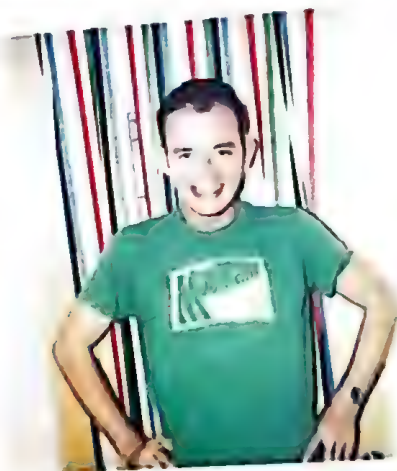
★ **Have the Fund** visit your school with a gorilla slide show.

advice

THEY PICK ON ME FOR NO REASON

I've been bullied at school for the last few months by the three most popular girls in my year. For some reason, they hate me. They call me names, pull my hair, put pins on my seat, rip up my homework and spit at me during lessons. It's got to the stage where no-one wants to be my friend in case they get bullied, too. I tried to tell my teacher, but they told her it was only teasing, so she said I've got to learn to take a joke. What can I do about it?
East 17 Fan (15)

Bullying is no laughing matter. It's a form of abuse whereby idiots attack innocent people. Maybe these girls think they're just 'teasing' you, but the fact is, they aren't. There's a thin line between teasing and bullying – and they've crossed it. You owe it to yourself to get help because no-one deserves to be treated like this. Tell your parents what is going on. Sometimes you have to tell several people in order to change a situation. For help and practical advice, contact ABC (The Anti-Bullying Campaign), 10 Borough High Street, London SE1 9QQ, tel: 0171-378 1446.



"TIP-TOP GARMENTAGE by Dave"

I bought this T-shirt from an old lady in a second-hand market in Bangkok. I love the 60s-style logo, which looks as though it's for some trendy indie band. It's really advertising Mountain Dew – a revoltingly sweet American soft drink. Etcerrrrgh.

Stop being
a lazy daisy
and make like
a fit bunny with
our pumpin',
jumpin' spring
sports spesh.

ready to

PLAY

WORK THAT BOD...

OK, we're not asking you to try out for *Gladiators*, but spring's the best time to ease yourself into shape after a winter hibernation. Are you gung-ho, or lying low? Try our fitness test and see which side you're on:

Miss Couch Potato

- You'd rather pick up the phone than lift weights. You think that working out means walking over to the fridge, grabbing a can of Coke, then falling onto the couch to listen to the latest Take That album.

- After a sesh of target practice with the remote control, you're too wiped out even to slot in a video!

- You tend to skive off PE lessons, tsk, tsk. As for trying your hand at after-school sports, forget it! You plan on staying sedentary for life.

- When it comes to games, you're always there with an excuse – "I've got my period... chicken pox... my bad foot's acting up, etc."

- You can't wait for a lie-down and a greasy fry-up. So what that your muscle tone is... flab? You've got that "no pain, no gain" idea worked out: you go for "no pain, no pain"!

Miss Motivator

- You're a whiz at working out, DIY style. With cans from your cupboards doubling as weights and your fave toons a-blasting on the stereo, you've created a gym in the privacy of your sitting room!

- After zapping on an 'ercise vid, you zip into work-out mode with your mates. Energetic, or what!

- You take an active part in local and school sports. It keeps you fit, works wonders on your PE grades – and you make loadsa new pals.

- You play sport with a big bunch of friends. Your motto: the more of you there are, the more pressure there is to keep at it.

- You can't wait to get up and get going! Your muscle tone is fab, your skin positively gleams, your teeth sparkle and your hair shines. You feel terrific, inside and out!

AND THOSE PEEPEERS!

Sport (especially the 'lad-dominated' type) is a great way to meet blokkies. Who cares if you win or lose – when it comes to nabbing the *sportif* of the species, it's the taking part that counts...



Fantasy footie

Football increases stamina and tones those pins. If your local club doesn't have a women's team, get your own team together and make 'em try you out! Spot an up-and-coming Ryan Giggsy, and show him your ball control – oo-eh, missus!

Love match

Tennis is ace for sculpting your upper-body physique. Plus, all that running around gives you luxuriously-looking legs and bags o' energy. NB: Avoid dodgy all-white shellsuits – but not lush Andre Agassi clones.

In the swim

Swimming exercises all the muscles in your bod, and it's a cool way to check out hunky David Charvet looky-likeys. Make a splash – look into aqua-aerobics, water polo and synchro clubs at your local leisure centre. Don't forget your nose clip!

Go for the snow

Snowboarding in Scotland might land you a few lads' phone numbers

Ice hockey meltdown

Yup, a lot of local teams have all-girl sides playing against different counties. Contact your local ice rink for info. As for motivation, check out the muscle-bound specimens in the boys' team – and men!

So just get down and work out, girl! Remember, there's only a few hours of dedication a week between you and a fitter bod!

29 Friday

30 Saturday

31 Sunday



are you a

Do all mod cons bring you out in a sweat, or have you got a feel for the future? Grab this quizzie and check out the signs of your times...

1 The sexiest way for you to communicate with the lad-u-like is...

- a) By letter. Nothing beats the handwritten page for that romantic Jane Austen feel. Slow, but sure.
- b) By phone or mobile. Minimum effort, maximum exposure – as good as the real thing, yet better, when he's having a bad-look day.
- c) By fax or computer e-mail. It's fast, hi-tech chic for your cheek-to-cheek. Are you a hip and happening couple, or what?
- d) In person. You want *him*, not his pager number.

2 Which state-of-the-art gadgets are you confident and happy using?

- a) CD player, video, Polaroid camera, answer machine.
- b) CD ROM, computers, the Internet, mobile phone.
- c) TV, hair dryer, record 'n' cassette player, telephone.
- d) Watch, bicycle, musical box, Swiss Army penknife.

3 Your dream holiday destination would be...

- a) A trip to Japan. You want to see Sega and Nintendo country first-hand, rather than at the end of a hand-held console.

b) A slow boat to China. If you're gonna take time out, you want to take your time.

- c) A weekend in Brighton. Rock with your name in it, pebble sweets and an ace helter-skelter on the pier.
- d) Space – the final frontier. Beam me up, Scotty!

4 Close your eyes and visualise your future career. Oh yes – the year 2010 will find you...

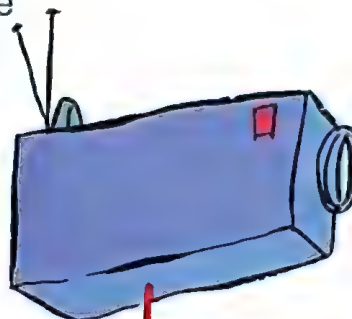
- a) Spinning records as 'DJ Diva'.
- b) Dusting off Egyptian mummies as a museum curator. What a find.
- c) Driving a Eurostar train. If you're going to be part of the new Europe, you want to have a front-row seat – and your foot on the accelerator!
- d) Working as a biosphere scientist. Forget Giggsy's Quorn – in the future, you're gonna be growing Ryan Giggses.

5 Your idea of a really hot date is...

- a) Hunting for bargains with boyfy at junk fairs and/or antiques markets, followed by a black and white Hitchcock movie.
- b) Going snakeboarding with yer boyf and his mates.
- c) A smoochy trip to a funfair. Something about carousels and waltzers reminds you of being teensy.
- d) Dating is sooo passé, darlings. You prefer to hang loose and bond with your male partners. Forget all that formal boy-girl nonsense.

6 Your preferred shopping mode is...

- a) Popping into your friendly corner store. It may not be swank, but they know you by name.
- b) By mail order. Sleek, impersonal and direct-to-your-door. Why go to the shops if they can come to you?
- c) Hanging out at your local outta-town mall, American stylee. Loadsa stores and loadsa lads.
- d) By satellite on the shopping channel. Why bother with Postman Pat when you can phone the cred card hotline with Mumsy's blessing?!



Century chick?



7 If you could live any time, anywhere, the era you'd choose would be...

- a) Here and now. Hey, you wouldn't want to miss out on Take That.
- b) Down dinosaur way. Jurassic larks!
- c) In the Swinging Sixties. The hippy mystic thing really floats your boat.
- d) In the future. After *Star Trek*, *Star Wars* and *Stargate*, you're starstruck.

8 You've got to bury three things that best express human society in a sealed time capsule. You include...

- a) The latest J17, TT's complete works and fresh photo-booth snaps of you and your mates.
- b) A stack of 1990s newspapers, a pair of Levi 501s and some Office DM shoes.

- c) Marilyn Monroe posters, old-time piccies and your worn ballet shoes.
- d) A Sim City game, a can of NRG and a transparent hologram handbag.

9 Your vision of the ideal boyfriend is...

- a) A slacker surfer-dude kinda guy. Like, er, party on!
- b) An old-world gent. Top hat and *Gone With The Wind* foxtrot ability.
- c) A pale and skinny indie-band boy type, not afraid of expressing his feminine side. Awww!
- d) An astronaut. He'd be able to show you a whole new world.

10 It's five to midnight on 31 December 1999, and a new millennium's in your grasp. You find yourself...

- a) Camping on top of the nearest big hill with your mates, gearing up to catch the first sunrise of the dawning of an era.
- b) At a fancy-dress party with an 1899 nostalgia theme. Lots of big moustaches, smart suits, girly hair-don'ts and floaty dresses.
- c) Partying like it's 1999 - 'cause it is, atch! You're desperate to start writing the year 2000 at the top of your letters!
- d) At home with a cushion on your head, blubbing over the lyrics of Blur's *End Of A Century*. You're praying to Lord Damo for his help and guidance in these troubled times. Goodbye to the 20th century, sob!



Now add up your scores

- | | | | |
|---------|-----|-----|-----|
| 1. a)1 | b)2 | c)3 | d)0 |
| 2. a)2 | b)3 | c)1 | d)0 |
| 3. a)2 | b)0 | c)1 | d)3 |
| 4. a)1 | b)0 | c)2 | d)3 |
| 5. a)0 | b)2 | c)1 | d)3 |
| 6. a)0 | b)2 | c)1 | d)3 |
| 7. a)2 | b)0 | c)1 | d)3 |
| 8. a)2 | b)1 | c)0 | d)3 |
| 9. a)1 | b)0 | c)2 | d)3 |
| 10. a)3 | b)0 | c)2 | d)1 |

So missy, are you with Blur when they say, "Modern Life Is Rubbish" - or are you a Tomorrow Person? Read all about it.

Fast forward (28-30)

Hey, who put a rocket launcher under this girl? A thoroughly modern Millie, you're fearless of the future. In fact, you snap up tomorrow's technology today. You're a true space cadette (as in, you'd love a one-way ticket out there!). Just don't forget to keep your feet planted on Planet Earth. Don't sweat it - time will pass. That's what it's there for.

Play (16-22)

For you, the present day holds sway. Generation Y, dateline 1996: the here and now! Today's trends and lifestyles get your vote, and though you're intrigued by the

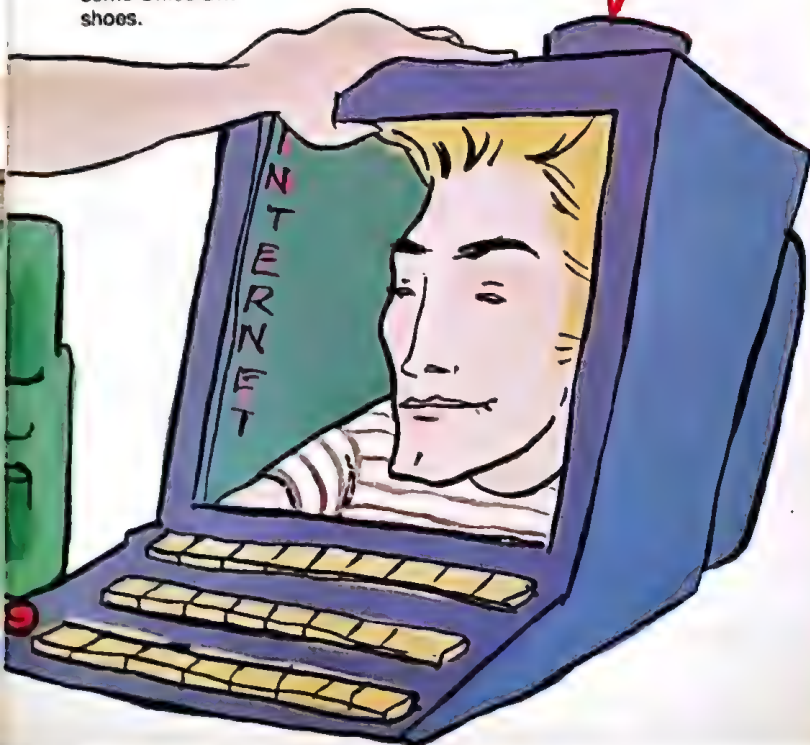
future, you're not in its thrall. For sure, you're hi-tech-friendly and relaxed with modern gizmos, but you don't hanker to be a state-of-the-art step ahead of the game. Fresh fashions appeal, but you don't get so distracted by novelty that you lose sight of reality.

Rewind (7-14)

Retro Rita, Nostalgic Nora - oh, you do love the comfy feeling of old-world charm. You're more a 20th-century girl (make that the 1920s) than a 21st-C kinda chick. You're not a total techno-phobe, but if a new invention came to your door, you wouldn't invite it in for tea. Wallowing in yesteryear is fine and dandy - just don't miss out on any newfangled fun.

Step/eject (0-6)

The phrases "the good old days" and "Ooh, it wasn't like that in my day" should be embroidered on your pillow. Not only would you prefer to live in the past (AD, not BC, *purleesee!*), but you'll stick your head in the sand quicker than David Attenborough can say 'ostrich'. You trust: people, not machines; time, not speed; age, not the shiny and new. OK, the 21st century won't take you without a fight, but it's not too late to get on the Clue Train.



1 **monday**

2 **tuesday**

Go for a brisk walk.

3 **wednesday**

4 **thursday**

5 **friday**

6 **saturday**

7 **sunday**

Easter Sunday - eggs-cellent!

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

You know it's April when...
a **cute boy**

you're a **fool** for

you hear the word 'gullible' has been

taken out of the dictionary. (April fool)

P R

Venus, Pluto and Mercury



good day		aries
troublesome day		taurus
wibbly day		gemini
black hole day		cancer
star day		leo
superluxe day		virgo
yawnerama day		libra
		scorpio
		sagittarius
		capricorn
		aquarius
		pisces



you hope that wet-look hair come backs into fashion so you'll look

COOL

when caught out in the showers. But then again...

you invent sayings like, "Better a broly dolly than a wet fish." Hey, maybe you can get a job writing Chinese fortune cookie slogans.

plays a practical joke on you – he must have the hots...

everyone's taking their showers fully dressed –

rain showers that is, duh!

love (hey, it's better than being a dipstick for anger)

whoopie cushions, itching powder and mustard sweets make you laugh your head off. Why be sophisticated when you can be plain silly?



you keep losing umbrellas and finding puddles. Oops!

you invent an April fool-proof, April shower-proof, multi-functional product and become a millionaire. If only!

you dust off your summer uniform and find you've grown a metre spooky!

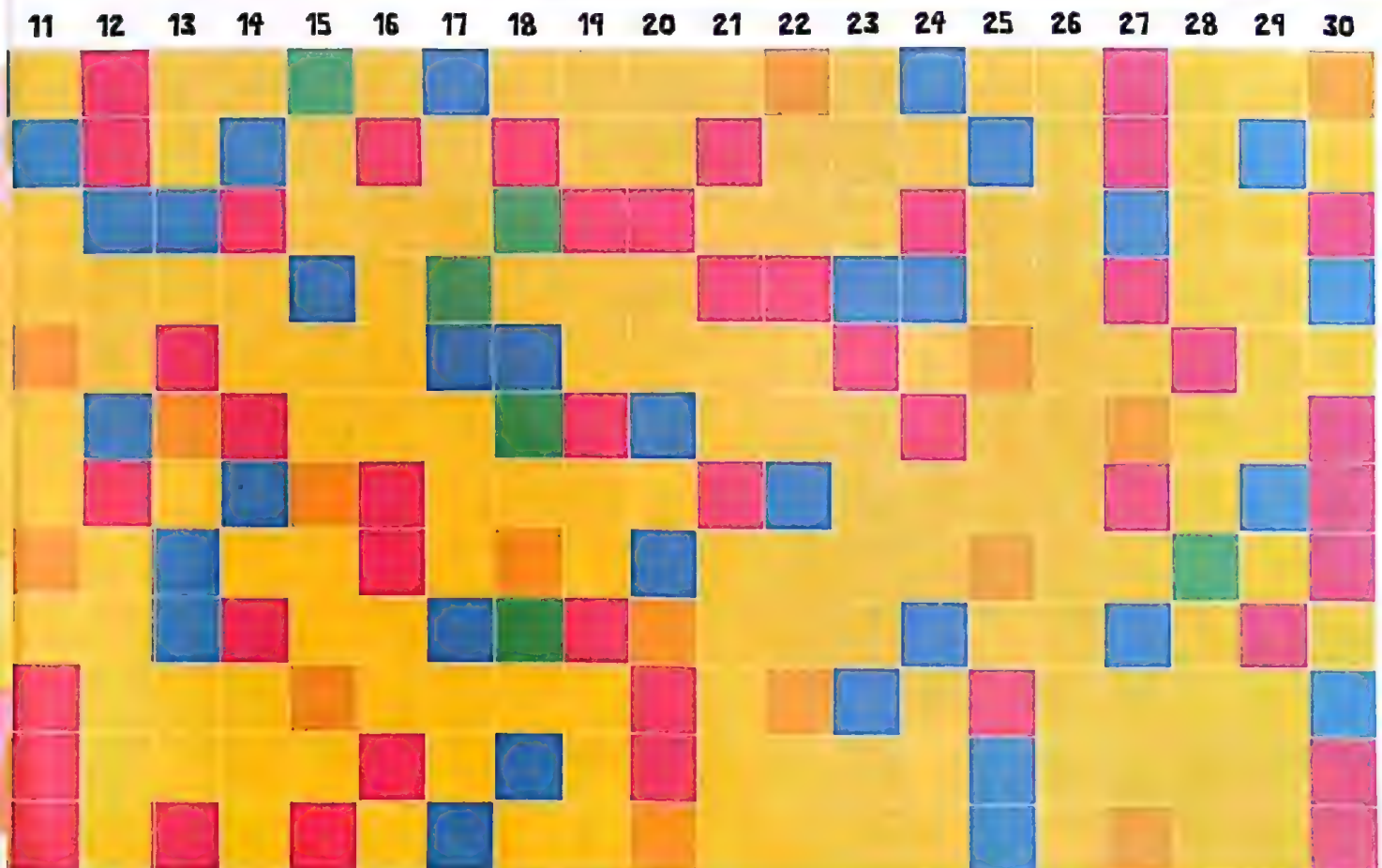
There'll be two downright weird days in April. On the fourth, Cancer will feel mighty odd. And on the 18th, some signs

's... is your future in the stars? ★

will be partying on, while others can look forward to a spell of double trouble. But look on the bright side: if you're



stuck in a rut, you can always take up knitting - specially on the 26th, when absolutely nothing at all will happen!



8 monday

9 tuesday

Send yourself a postcard

10 wednesday

11 thursday

12 friday

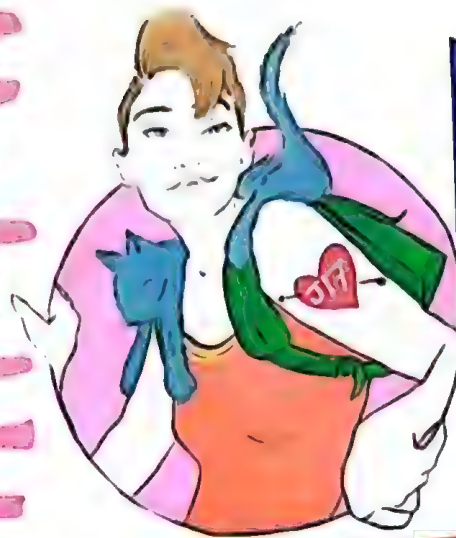
Throw a back-to-school party!

13 saturday

14 sunday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



POWER babes

cop ing in a crisi

MY EMBARRASSING PARENTS

Parents – you can't live with them, you can't live without them! Sometimes it seems they bend over backwards to make you cringe. Take my father... It was a gorgeous day in the park. I was cresting the paths on my rollerblades. Zeke was helping me with the latest moves. I'd just about got it down: flexing into a freestyle spin when... an all-too-familiar figure loomed into view. It was none other than my fad-adopting dad, fifty-odd and trying to be fit. "Trendy!" yelled Zeke, whooping with laughter. He was obviously getting a kick out of watching Dad blade past on pale, unsteady legs, but I was wishing for all

the world that this grey-haired wannabe Gladiator weren't a flesh and blood relation. I mean, there he is, clad in a suit by weekday and in my sister's pink helmet by weekend. I ask you! You probably know the score. It's called: upstaging your offspring. If a friend comes over, Dad brings up the Rolling Stones in a sad attempt to be hip. Just last week he said to me: "Well, aren't I entitled to go through my second adolescence?" Fair enough, but did he have to invest in Tour-de-France-type exercise gear? Did he have to fumble past pretending he was still in his athletic prime just when Zeke and I were about to do a Torvill and Dean?

The next time my dad does figure eights around me in his go-faster stripes, I'll just have to thank my lucky stars that we're not dressed in identical maroon-coloured tracksuits. That's how Mum used to kit out the entire family when we went on holiday. Yes, really! You guessed it: she's also in on this conspiracy to humiliate me at every turn. Mum is a dab hand at revealing all. She's discreet at the top of her lungs. If a boy ever rings me at home – perish the thought – she'll hold out the receiver and yell: "That boy you really fancy is on the phone..." I just pray I'll be hit by lightning on the spot. At the end of the day, just as boys will be boys, parents will insist on being parents. I guess it's all relative anyway.

advice

MY BEST FRIEND AND BOYFRIEND HAD SEX

I heard rumours that my boyfriend and best friend had sex at a party when they were drunk. I confronted them, and they both admitted to it. I ditched my boyfriend on the spot and told my friend I never wanted to see her again. Since then, my ex has written me a letter but I haven't heard anything from my best friend. All I want is an explanation, but she hasn't made any attempt to see me. Anon

Guilt can do strange things to people. I bet your friend wants to contact you, but perhaps she thinks you'll be horrible to her or laugh in her face. Maybe she doesn't know how to explain, or feels too awful to even broach the subject. If you want to know more, you'll have to approach her. But first, be sure of what you want. Do you want her to beg for mercy? Or to give you a reason for having betrayed you? Often it's impossible to make sense out of something painful. Rather than dissect it, it's better to walk away and get on with your life.

Just for fun

Wear flowers in your hair and make like a medieval princess, or just get in touch with your feminine, earthy side.



Make a fruit face pack and walk around mummified all weekend.



Tell everyone you're a schoolgirl-turned-model

turned-actress-turned-superstar, turned, er,

schoolgirl. They're bound to believe you.

reasons to be

dweeb-ful

Brainy bookworms, gawky dorks and trainspotter types are so out, they're in. Why be an April Fool when you can be a chic geek?

Think 'geek' and you think of that boy in your class who collects rubber bands and wears over-sized Parker jackets, and that girl next door who talks to frogs and carries a Spiderman lunch box. We think 'geek' and we want to be one! We like frogs, we dig fiddling with rubber bands, we want to be odd. Dweeb city, here we come!

THE GEEK GET-UP

cosy parker

Usually green, it's got loads of pockets to put marbles and plasters in. Has a fake fur-trimmed hood for keeping the winds at bay – and for avoiding eye contact.

swing your pants

Try men's-style slacks (check or slate grey) hovering above the ankle to show a bit of sock. As a contrast to your usual sensible attire, go for ankle socks with cartoon characters. And your shoes should be made for walking. That means tough enough to take a long hike.

specs appeal

First, we have to say that people who scoff at specy types should think about having their brains tested, rather than their eyes. Now, where were we... Thick, slightly square (no dig intended)-framed ones are the trendiest. Check out cooler-than-cool Jarvis Cocker. Raid, second-hand shops or beg your granny for her old ones. We advise asking first – you wouldn't want her bumping into things...

tank nerd

If your thoughts clash with society's, then so should your tops. Tank tops should be argyle in garish colours, worn with your dad's old paisley shirt (the one you shrank in the wash) – with the top button done up. And if you're gonna sport a tie, go for mad spots, and wear it high.

GEEK GOING ON

- Geeks sit at home and cruise the Internet, unearthing facts from around the world.
- They compile useless statistics, like how many hot pots Betty from Coronation Street has ever sold.
- They re-enact *Waterworld* in the bath with their inflatable friends. Quackers!

GEEKS GOING OFF

- Geeks go to public telephone boxes to make private calls. Très mysterious...
- In one day, they visit as many places beginning with the same letter as they can.
- They go to matinées to watch cartoons.

PLEASE KEEP
OFF THE GRASS!

15 **monday**

16 **tuesday**

17 **wednesday**

Wear something Day-glo

18 **thursday**

19 **friday**

Walk tall - no slouching, missy!

20 **saturday**

21 **sunday**

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

366 BOYFACTS

30 things DAMON ALMOND for the month of april

1 Damon was born on 23 March 1968 in Whitechapel Hospital, East London, only a matter of metres away from Mile End stadium, where he first performed *Country House* in '95.

2 He's a genuine Essex boy from Leytonstone. Rumour has it that the corridors of the Albarn family abode were painted silver. Art-y!

3 As a youngster, Damo's main interests were football, fossils and girls. *Fossils?*

4 T'laddy was a talented muso from an early age. But none of yer pop malarky. He was into classical-style music, and won his heat in the Young Composer Of The Year Awards.

5 However, it seems li'l Damo was a bit of a slacker when it came to studying his speciality - he failed his music A-level. Boo-hoo!

6 As being a brainbox was out, he briefly went to drama school but quit after being forced to dress up as a female secretary for a day. ("I've got quite good legs, actually!" he points out.)

7 In his early days as a struggling muso, Damo worked as tea boy in a recording studio and at Le Croissant, the tea 'n' pastries emporium in London's Euston station.

8 Damo's childhood chum Graham introduced him to Alex James. Despite Al's comments that Damo's music sounded a bit like Brother Beyond, they drafted in drummer Dave and formed what we now know as Blur, bless 'em.

9 Snoot style mag *The Face* once described him as the "Just 17 thinking-girl's crumpet". So remember where you heard it first!

10 Despite that cheeky Essex-boy veneer, Damo is no Brian Harvey. Interviewers note his ability to slip from "Radio 4-speak" (posh) to "Essex-boy drawl" (non-posh). Li'l rascal!

11 Like his long-term chum Graham, he's a committed vegetarian. He led the "Meat is murder" chant at the Mile End concert in 1995.

12 He might act the fool, but there is a sensitive li'l soul under that brash exterior. Just check out his favourite poem, *Whitsun Weddings*, by misery-guts poet Philip Larkin.

13 Fame's OK, but he does bemoan the fact that he can't walk round his living room sans togs without the curtains closed. Rude boy!

14 He shares a West London flat with girlf Justine Frischmann of *Elastica*. Jus insists he do his share of the housework and claims he dons washing-up gloves and a pinny to do so!

15 As a favour to Justine, he played on four of the tracks on *Elastica*'s debut album. How do we know? 'Cause the credits thank "Dan Abnormal". It's a Damo anagram, Innit!

16 He calls himself a 'mod-ual' - tracky top-wearing casual meets smartly-dressed mod.

17 A footie fan, he enjoys five-a-side matches with music peeps and journo chums (on Wednesday nights, if you're interested)

18 Damo's passion for footie stems from his love of his own team, Chelsea FC. Blur-stalkers, please note: Damon and *Parklife*-chum Phil Daniels can be seen in regular attendance at home games down Stamford Bridge way!

19 We've seen Damo in some pretty bizarre poses (check out his pudding-basin 'do' in 1991, circa *There's No Other Way*) but none more so than when he and the lads dressed up like 80s popsters Blondie. Damon wore stilletos, a white mini-dress and a blond wig!

20 Light years away from the success of *Parklife*, Damo and chums nearly split at the end of 1992! Their single *Popscene* flopped, they embarked on a tour of America, which also flopped, and finally returned home to find that Suede-mania was sweeping Britain. Yikes!

21 His most treasured possession is the cute necklace of beads he's rarely seen without. He only takes off his good-luck charm (a gift from his ma) when performing, for fear of losing it.

22 When Damo was a kid, his dad built him a Dr Who-style 'Tardis'. Family and friends could only enter at the consent of Damon himself. Little boys and their toys, eh?

23 He thinks *London Fields* by Martin Amis is a right rivetin' read. And music pundits reckon it inspired many characters on *Parklife*.

24 Agreeing to review the releases for snoot music paper *NME*, Damon signed up two toddler chums (offspring of *Parklife* producer Stephen Street) to assist him. Big kid!

25 He does duets on a regular basis - last year with 60s Parisian chanteuse Françoise Hardy. He has also hooked up with 80s popster Terry Hall and Bjorkian chumly Tricky.

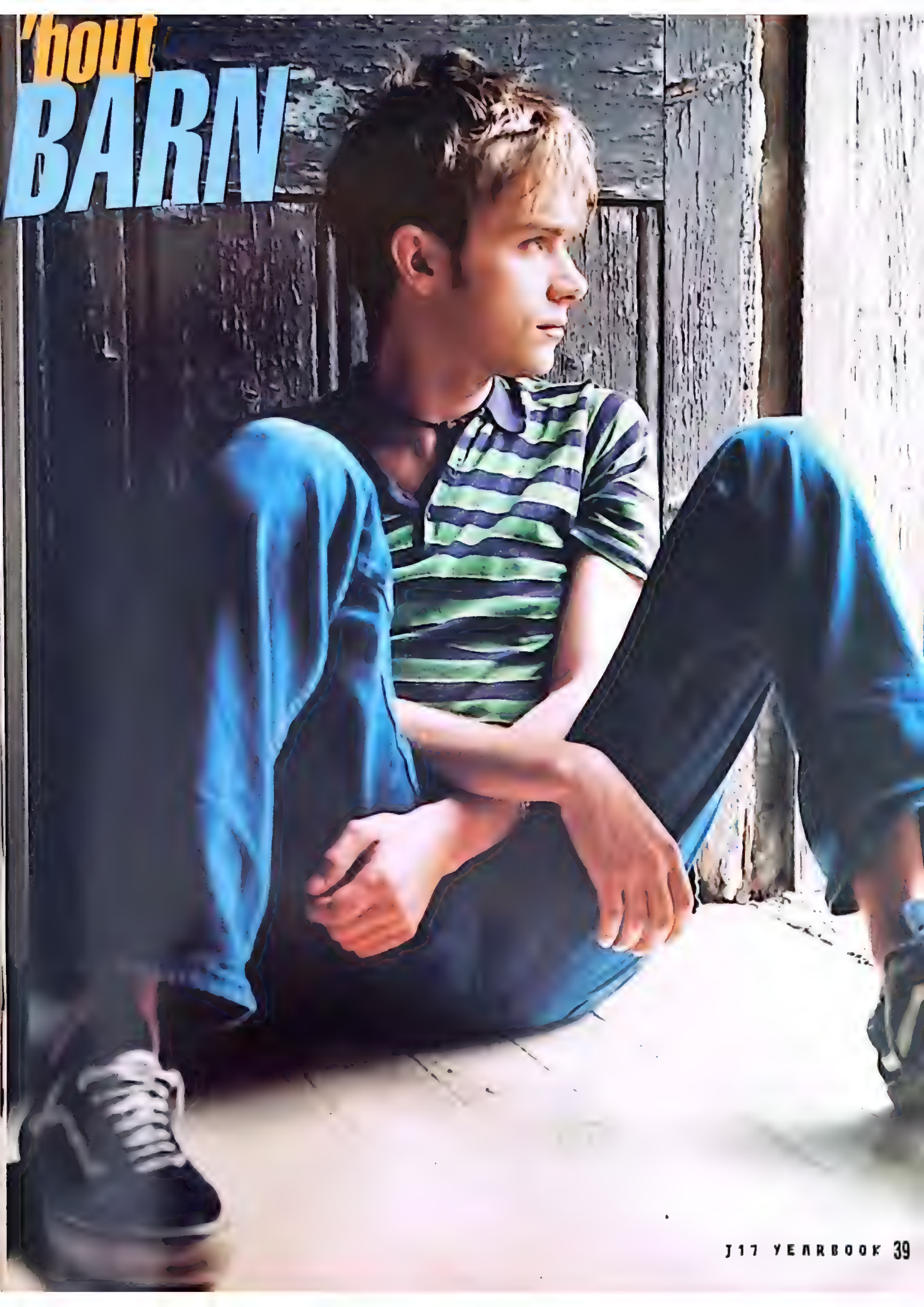
26 But don't expect a duet with Manc lads Oasis just yet. Liam Oasis-person ain't too keen on Damo. "He really winds our kid up!" says bruv Noel. Gulp!

27 He's no skinflint. Despite being the creative maestro behind most of Blur's songs (and thus entitled to a larger slice of the royalties), he insists that the earnings be split equally. Bless!

28 Damon does his bit for charidee. In 1992, the band headlined *Gimme Shelter*, a gig to raise money for the homeless. At the same gig in '95, he raffled off a Blur guitar. Rah rah!

29 Damo on the growing success of *Elastica* in America: "Course, if they're gonna be big, we wanna be bigger!"

30 He says he'd like to see more mateyness among blokes: "I'm liberated, but I still wish men would kiss each other more." None of that macho nonsense for this laddy!



'bout BARN

22 monday

23 tuesday

24 wednesday

National Lab Animal Day
(call 0151-846 9777 for info)

25 thursday

Take Your Daughter
To Work Day - yay-hee!

26 friday

27 saturday

28 sunday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

"The fox knows
many things,
the hedgehog
knows one
big thing."

(Ancient proverb)

Worldly-wise
Production Ed
Leah explains:

In life, some
people pay
attention to
small details,
while others
have a keen
grasp of the big
picture. Both
approaches
are valid.

(Er, right - Ed.)

emergency on

PLANE STYLE



How to copy your best mate's
clothes without her knowing

Your bussy mate looks dead cool. She's always in there first with the hottest clobber and the nattiest footwear. Why should she look babelicious, when you know the same togs would look better on you? You need to copy her cool without her getting shirty...

To dye for

So, you're out shopping together and chumly's clocked the perfect tee in the right shade of babesome pink (of course). Pick a white one as a decoy, then secretly buy a tin of Dylon in the same shade of pink (hee hee). Later, when she spots you in said T-shirt, just shrug it off with, "You must be going colour-blind, sweetie, it's always been pink!"

Detective work

Use a process of elimination to work out what she's wearing. "I've heard it gets dead hot at this disco." (Ha! She won't put on her long-sleeved satin shirt, then). "Did you get that ketchup stain out of your blue crop top? No?" (Great, she'll wear the red one). Joy! Now you can copy her cool, safe in the knowledge that it was a "total coincidence" when you meet up later in identical togs.

Operation Mud Puddle

Uh-oh, you've tracked down those satin drainpipes matey wore last week. She'll kill you if you both turn up at the school bash in 'em. So chuck on your old duds to meet her for the walk to school. En route, you spy a big, muddy puddle and just happen to fling yourself into it. Oh dearie me - mud splats all up your legs. You have to dash home and change... only to arrive back in a pair of satin treads. "They were all I had left - I swear!"

Identical twins?

Hey, imitation may be the greatest form of flattery, but why be diplomatic?! When she gets the hump about your dodgy dress code, scream, "Get outta here! I got this last season" or "Blimey, great babes think alike!" and sashay off in your carbon-copy outfit.

The strategy

If all else fails, get ready round at her place before your night on the raz. Oops! The zip's just bust on your mini-dress. Now... where's that cute skirt she's gonna have to lend you?



Keanu
handle
this much
fashion?

TIP-TOP GARMENTAGE
by Sophie D

"The motto of this shirt is: 'I'm loud, I'm proud, get used to it!' It used to be part of an Oasis suit, and although it's disgusting and looks like a 70s test card, it's a great buy magnet 'cause it gets me noticed."



follow that **FACE!**

You don't need a supermodel's
pay packet to achieve
supergal glam

— just check out our DIY

KATE MOSS kit

(Hey, maybe Johnny Depp'll
propose to you!)

With her fragile pixie charm, Kate Moss can look good with or without make-up. Between airports, the poor love doesn't have time to apply a whole lotta slap. So, Miss Waif-like does herself up in a hurry — and perfects that “I’m not wearing make-up, but I am” look...

SHINY, HAPPY HAIR

She may be called Queen Of Grunge, but there's no way you'll find this gal with manky hair — no area. Get yourself some supermodel shiny hair by slicking on The Body Shop's Coconut Oil Hair Shine (£2.60). Keep pace with Kate's ever-changing hairstyle and completely rethink your hair — another season, another style. Invest in a few highlights, or maybe a wispy fringe. Decisions, decisions!

MAKE-UP DOINGS

base is sheer and dewy. Smooth a moisturiser on your face, then — before it dries — quickly dust on some translucent powder. Peachy!

cheeks are toned to a natural glow. Brush on a dusting of colour to polish the apples of your cheeks (smile — and you'll find these are the fleshy parts of your cheeks, in the centre). Our fave shade is Bourjois' Pastel Joues Blusher 'Rose de Jaspe' (£4.35), as it makes our Kate look like a real English Rose.

eyes are kept simple. Just curl lashes with eyelash curlers, then put on some see-through mascara. Such as 17 Clear Conditioning Mascara (£2.19). Round it off by applying a light coat of black mazy to the ends of the lashes. Luscious, yet natural — like you!

eyebrows are raised — not at boyfr's hotel-trashing antics, but with a finely arched and plucked brow. Be a copy Kate by plucking from underneath the brow bone then slicking down with Colourings Brow and Lash Gel (£2.95).

lips have only a subtle bit of colour. To latch onto this look, try a coloured lip gloss like Colourings Lip Tint 'Natural' (£2.95) or just smear on your fave natural lippy and brush gloss over it for that “just coped off with a hunky Johnny Depp type and my lips are red raw from smogging” kind appeal!

29 monday

30 tuesday

Fancy yourself as an action hero? Here's how you can metamorphose from a couch potato into an, er, active artichoke (and you don't even have to wear an up-ger-bum leotard to do it!)

YOU'ING

The story so far: you've told us who you are, what floats your boat, your hopes, ambitions and dreams. So far, so groovesome, but there's still work to be done. This month's 'You're A Star' pages are all about taking action: on the boy front, with your chumlies, your folks, your career – and even on global issues, too.

First off, look back to page 13 where you wrote down what you planned to achieve by the end of the week, the month, the century, etc. Did you achieve it? Did you even try to achieve it? Did you have a jumping Jupiter's hope of achieving it? If you wrote, "Snog Keanu", the answer is probably "No" (soz!) but something like, "Chat to the new girl at school" or "Do more sport" would've been a whole lot more attainable.

Y'see, the way to manage your life is to break down probs into manageable chunks. And if at first you don't succeed... pick yourself up and try again. As Tom Hanks discovers in *Apollo 13*, even an ailing mission can be turned around. So get out there and get ready for lift-off!

Take your pic now and stick it here

before

Ms I'll-do-it-tomorrow

Take your pic in a month's time and stick it here

after

Ms Make-it-happen

boys

You know that boy you fancy? The one that maybe fancies you, only you're not sure so you're gonna wait and see, and hey, p'haps he'll ask you out some time next century, er, if you're lucky? Well, don't you think it's about time that you took some action.

Here's some chat-up lines you might want to try your hand at:

"Excuse me, have you got a smile?" Say it to a grumpy boy as though you're asking him the time. He's bound to start grinning.

"Aren't chat-up lines naff?" Cutely ironic in a Damon from Blur-type way.

Write your own here.....

progress report

Boy 1..... Boy 2.....

Chat-up line..... Chat-up line.....

Time..... Time.....

Place..... Place.....

Result..... Result.....

family

OK, so you can't choose your family, but you can choose how to handle them. Maybe you argue about how late you're allowed out or tidying your room or what you wear. Maybe you could reach a compromise...

progress report

Who I argue with.....

What we argue about.....

My point of view.....

Their point of view.....

Possible compromise.....

just for fun

★ Go on a bike-ride tour of the homes of the most fanciable boys in your neighbourhood. Put a window box – you're creating, and that's got to be good, right? Sunflowers!

a Star!

friends

It's easy to wait for your friends to make the first move, but if you want a cool social life, you've got to go out there and make it happen.

progress report

Think of some potential chumly arrangements – going to the park, shopping, skating, whatever – and write them here. Then go and do them!

What.....

Where.....

When.....

Cost.....

Who to invite.....

Stick an action shot of you and your chumlies here. Whadda bunch of weirdos!

serious stuff

Don't try to change the whole world all at once – duh! Do focus your energy on one problem at a time. If you feel strongly about green issues, then why not contact environmental groups – check out our Eco-flash info for details. Or take the initiative and start up your own school anti-racism group, cycling or recycling campaign, etc.

Here's some addresses to help get you started:

human rights

Amnesty International
99 Rosebury Avenue
London EC1R 4RE

environment

Friends Of The Earth
Information Department
26-28 Underwood Street
London N1 7JQ

Add your own important addresses here:

goals

Maybe it's your lifelong ambition to be Brad Pitt's bodyguard, or maybe you've got no bloomin' idea what you want to do. Still, there's no reason not to start thinking about these matters now – I mean, you can always change your mind and become Johnny Depp's bodyguard instead!

progress report

If you took part in Take Your Daughters To Work Day on 25 April, write down your experiences here:

Where I worked.....

Best thing.....

Worst thing.....

What I learnt.....

Be your own careers teacher and suss out what you want to do. Go for it:

Things I'm good at.....

Careers to look up in the library.....

Places I could organise work experience:

1 wednesday

2 thursday

3 friday

4 saturday

5 sunday

6 monday

7 tuesday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

You know it's May when...

you get the urge to frolic through a field of sunflowers in a

f / o a

strange

May

it's an extra-terre

good
day



troublesome
day



wibbly
day



black hole
day



star
day



superfurry
day



yawnerama
day



	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
aries										
taurus										
gemini										
cancer										
leo										
virgo										
libra										
scorpio										
sagittarius										
capricorn										
aquarius										
pisces										

white dress singing, "Hey nonny no!" (Don't do it.)

you hear a lot of idle chat about dancing around poles with ribbons, but you never actually see it happening. Strange, that...

you make d-a-i-s-y-c-h-a-i-n-s when you should be revising, you wild child, you!

you spend so much time in the library studying boys, er, books, you get a GCSE in Advanced Eye Contact.

girlies attractive **hunkage** is all around – where did it spring from and what's its phone number?
go around in tiaras and say they're royalty. They're not bonkers, they're May queens.

you go on a bank holiday
picnic with your chumies.
Don't forget the peanut
butter and sardine sammies
(Er, as recommended by
our own Art Ed, Dave.)


22 men klick a



around, then 11 of them hold up a shiny cup. (Translation: It's the FA Cup Final).

on the roller coaster

you learn what life is: a two-seater journey of barf-inducing moments and heart-tingling thrills. Deep, man, deep.

It must be spring 'cause Snag Fever, not to mention lurve, is all around - especially for Aquarius and Aries! Libra will find the
erial, ultra-celestial star fest! 

merry month of May hard-going until a sort of turning point on the 19th. Now that will be an odd day for everyone except

super-cool Aquarius. Sad old Sagittarius, you'll be down on the dumps on the fourth, but soon everything'll be just hunky-dory!



8

wednesday

9

thursday

10

friday

11

saturday

Take an FA Cup Final break

12

sunday

13

monday

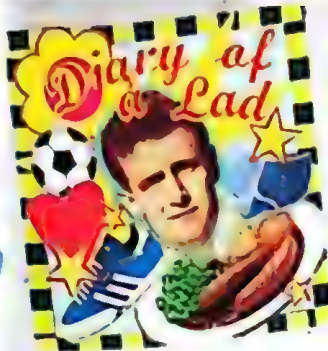
Take plenty of revision breaks

14

tuesday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



8 MAY 1986

Dear Diary,

Me and Peta have been going out for nearly two months now – a record for me. Don't get me wrong: I've been out with more girls than I've had hot dinners – all right, **cheese and tomato samies** – but this is different. It's almost like she's not a girl. Well, she is – obviously she's got no faults on that count! But the thing is, we get on really well. She's funny, intelligent and pretty. So what's she doing hanging around with a guy like me? I mean, I'll say nasty things about people at school while she tries to see their good side. **So, lately I've stopped being as obnoxious as I know I can be.** Mum's noticed. The lads have, too – John and Tony reckon I'm turning into a bit of a girl. After punching them both in the arm, I said I've got a long way to go before I'm as girly as they are!

10 MAY 1986

Dear Diary,

I bought Peta a bunch of roses today. What's wrong with me? I could've spent the money on a CD, or put it towards a skateboard or something. **Instead, I just spent it on some dumb flowers.** Y'know, #I don't work

out what's going on, I'm gonna have to write to the problem page of that stupid girl's magazine she always reads 'cause it's doing my head in!

13 MAY 1986

Dear Diary,

I worked out what's wrong with me. Me and Peta were mucking about in her garden on Saturday. I'd **climbed up this tree and was swinging upside down, pretending to be a gibbon.** She was in stitches – till I lost my grip and fell. Peta came rushing over. Even through my half-closed eyes, I could see she was really worried. She kept asking if I was OK. When I got my breath back, she had a right go at me. **She kept hitting me with her fists, and saying how stupid I'd been.** Before I could stop her, she started crying! So I gave her a huge hug. I could feel her tears on her neck, and I just whispered really quietly in her ear, **"I love you."**

LADS ON...



James, 19

"I've only been in love once. You can't do it too many times. The best thing is you've got a girlfriend and friend wrapped into one. You can tell her anything. Saying 'I love you' is harder – you sort of weaken yourself."



Kevin, 15

"When you're with a girl you love, you don't know what to say. Rather than say 'I love you', my friends and I find it easier to put it to music. I wrote a song for a girl I loved and when she heard it, she went all soppy and emotional."

Andres, 15

"I've been in lust, but I don't think I've ever been in love. I guess you wouldn't be able to stop thinking about your girl. But if your friends ever found out you'd told her you loved her, it'd just be too embarrassing. That's why it's so hard to say."

Thomas, 16

"It's not hard to say 'I love you' – if I felt it, I'd say it. I've been in love once or twice. Being in love means going out, having a good time and having someone to talk to when you get home."



LOVE

You can't go wrong in a pair of jeans, er, can you? Drew's a blue treads jean-ius but Janet's gone a snip too far with the scissors – eek!

dig it!

See Karen Brown. She more gave her turbulent past a big kick up the backside, and came back a real star. The never-didly Mad Love star can be a lovely slip dress wearer, but we reckon touch it where her heart is!

Wax 'n' go hair – hold just got up, don't you be beavered to hair? No prob! pease – slap rough it up and get back.

Right-on T-shirt. Hey, opinionated chicklets! Bin that girly slogan tee and choose a message that's in yer face.

denim do's

- Keep it dark – think deep blue sea, not bright blue sky, man.
- Thrift shop bargains are the best.
- Steer clear of high heels and jeans – yakk!

Dark denims. Find yourself some fab jeans from your local second-hand shop. Go for 70s-style flares (small 'uns!) or wear them big and baggy with your fave sneakers.

Granny-knit cropped and comfy. Scour charity shops for cool yet comfy knitwear.

Bashed-up trainers. Great for bouncing around in. Keep your eyes trained on skateboarders/snowboarders and you'll know where to go.

denim dont's

- Don't rip 'em to pieces! Let 'em age naturally.
- Don't wash them too often – we like scuzz!
- Don't wear 'em too tight – you'll look like an ageing rock star.

dag it!

Overly-defined cheekbones. A not-so subtle slathering-on of slap, JJ. And is there really any need for so much blusher?

Janet Jackson's a superb, dance-loving chick who loves to flaunt it. Look at those nipping stomach muscles – She's Gladiator material! When she's not cowboying up in leather and gold studded jackets, JJ looks like this:

Teensy crop top. Put it away, girl, or you'll get a chill! Loosen up, hang out, don't restrict yourself, be cool. Get the vibe?

Old flashback alert! Jeans ripped to shreds went out yonks ago! There's better things that you can do with a pair of scissors – some nice embroidery, p'raps.

Clonking, clumpy hiking boots. Thinking about a trek up Everest later on, huh? These rugged loobies would teamed with Bjork-style glam gear, say we.

15 wednesday

Try to break a record

16 thursday

17 friday

18 saturday Veg Out! (It's
National Vegetarian Week -

Call 0161-928 0793
for free recipes)

19 sunday

20 monday

21 tuesday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

366 BOYFACTS

31 things STEVE from for the month of may

1 Stephen Patrick David Gately was born in Dublin on 17 March 1976 - St Patrick's Day, the patron saint of Ireland! Patriotic, or what!

2 Despite the fame and fortune Boyzone has brought him, he still lives at home with his folks. "I'm no millionaire playboy," he says. "When I am, I'll buy a huge house."

3 His nickname is Homeboy, 'cause every time he leaves Ireland, he gets homesick - awww! His way of dealing with it: phoning home as much as poss when he's on tour.

4 No wonder he pines for Dublin - he misses all the goss! "Dublin's the best city in the world," he says. "The people there will chat to absolutely anybody. If it talks, we'll chat to it."

5 Reckon he's cute, gorge and simply lush? Well, you can add a few more adjectives to your list. He thinks he's "quiet, fun, outgoing, mysterious and unpredictable".

6 A lucky lass named Siobhan was the first to receive a kiss from Steve, at the tender age of 13. He hasn't got a 'serious' relationship at the mo', however.

7 As for the girl: "If the right person is out there I wish they'd come and get me!" Right, girls, form an orderly queue!

8 But, whatever you do, don't even dream of interrupting Stephen between 6pm and 6.30pm 'cause he never misses an episode of *Home And Away*. Not for anyone.

9 He's the 'sensitive' member of the band, probably 'cause he's always had so many girls as mates. He always tries to chat to his fans if he has time.

10 Wanna know a secret? Mild-mannered, sensitive li'l Stevie's got a Tasmanian devil tattooed on his hip. Oo-er, missus - does his mother know?

11 No chance of him standing you up on a date 'cause he's the world's best time-keeper. "My mum drummed it into me when I was little that it's rude to be late," he says.

12 He's no overnight wonder, having studied dance, voice training, modelling and acting for years. He was determined to be the first famous person in his family!

13 And guess what? Hobbies that he cites as absolute faves are: singing, acting and, er, dancing. S'funny, that!

14 Calling all dog lovers! Li'l Stevie reckons he looks like a Chihuahua "because they're small and baby-faced" (bless!). At 5ft 7in, he's the shortest member of the band.

15 Rather than a night out on the tiles clubbing, Steve prefers to go somewhere quiet and chat to friends. (Hey, I'll be your friend, Steve - three gazillion girties).

16 Although Stevie lures being in Boyzone, he says the worst thing about it is that he gets run down and tired because he's so busy.

17 During their summer '95 Irish tour, the boys averaged four to five hours' sleep a night. "I felt like jetting off to Disneyland to get away from it all," said Stevie. Know how you feel!

18 His mum and dad are dead proud of him - they've even got posters of him up in the kitchen! "Cheap wallpaper," reckons Steve.

19 He has three brothers and one sister, although none of them is considering a career in show business. A tragedy, say we (specially if his bruvv look anything like him!).

20 Wanna make his day? Offer the sweet-toothed one a tube o' Smarties or a packet of Jelly Tots - they're his most fave treats by far.

21 He takes his song-writing v. seriously and only writes toons after he's worked out exactly what he's trying to say. "All that comes from the way we studied Irish poetry at school."

22 His fave films include *Forrest Gump*, *Sister Act* and *Pretty Woman* (of which he knows every line!) A little comedy, a little romance...

23 His fave singers are Mariah Carey, Michael Bolton and Michelle Gayle (and, we assume, anyone else whose name begins with M).

24 He may be a little on the shy side, but not when he's performing. Oh, no! "I get so much confidence, I don't really know where it's coming from!"

25 The bit of Dublin he's from has a drugs problem, and he's determined never to get caught up in it. "I wouldn't touch drugs at all, no matter how famous we got." Good man.

26 Recently, a psychic told him he'd write a successful book. Not so far-fetched: at school he wrote a prize-winning story which got published in a magazine.

27 He's a modest chap, and becoming a heart-throb hasn't gone to his head. "No-one around me would allow it, including me ma and da," he explains.

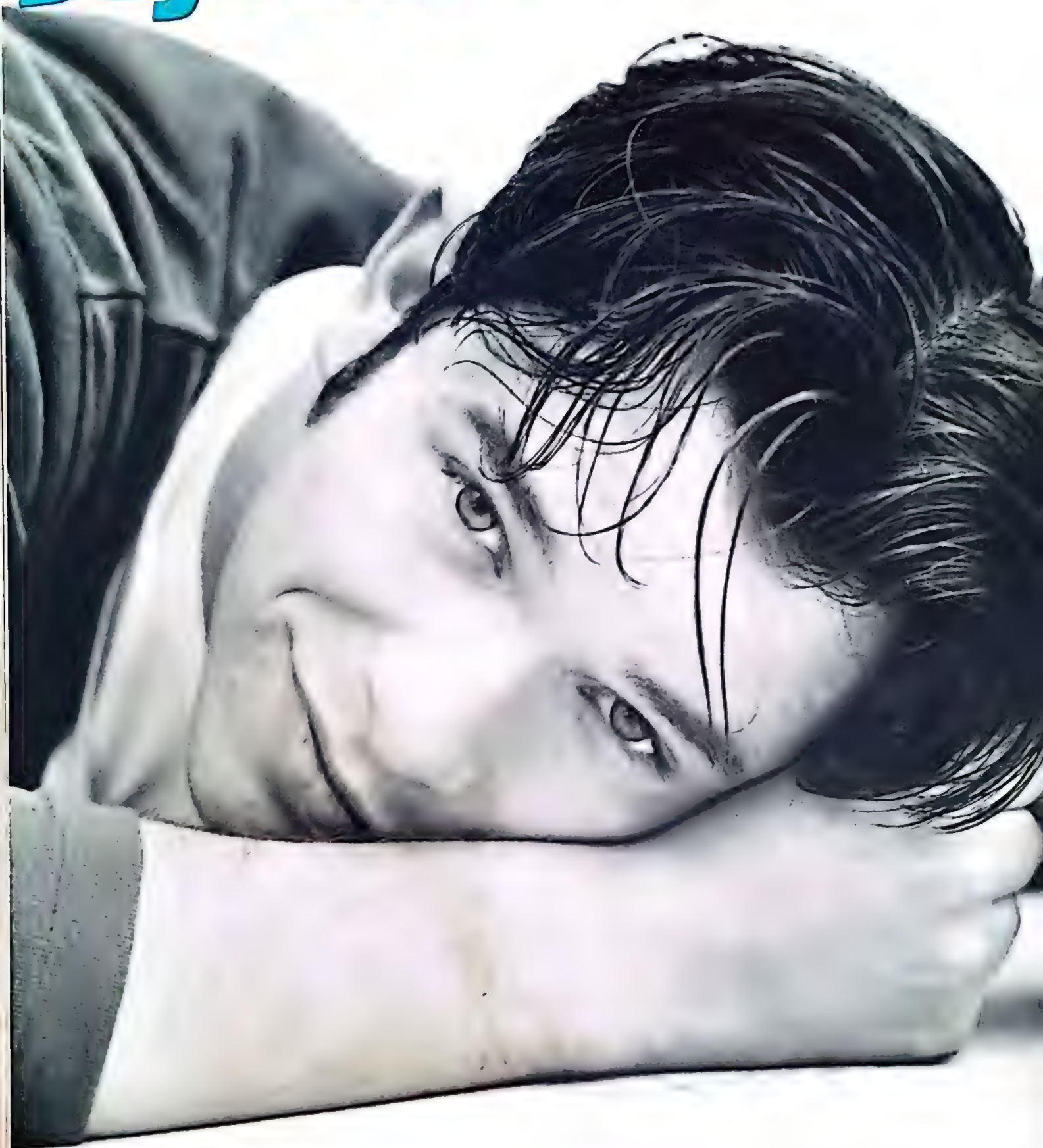
28 Although Boyzone are often compared to Take That, there's no rivalry. In fact, Steve (along with Keith and Ronan) is a huge fan.

29 Always have ambitions, say we. Steve's was to be on *Top Of The Pops*. And just look what happened.

30 What's the word he likes using the most? Hey, that's 'cool'. Huh? Like, cool's his fave word, duh-brain! Confused? That's cool!

31 Steve's a romantic kinda guy. He once told J17 that his ideal date would be a night out at the ballet, then off to a snoot restaurant for a candlelit dinner. Lovely-jubbly, say we!

'bout Boyzone



22 wednesday

23 thursday

24 friday

25 saturday

Pretend to be French

26 sunday

27 monday

Another bank holiday,
another reason to party!

28 tuesday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



Thailand, 1993. Tiger cubs Max and Sheba are just a few weeks old when they're found, bedraggled and starving, next to the dismembered body of their mother. Villagers rescue the little tigers and take them to a nearby monastery. That's when The Tiger Trust moves in, nursing the orphans back to health at Tiger Mountain 2, a special sanctuary.

● What's the threat?

Sadly, Max and Sheba's story is nothing new. Hundreds of tigers are illegally snared and shot by poachers throughout Asia, often leaving doomed cubs behind. Roughly two tigers a day are slaughtered – and not just for their beautiful skins or during the course of a bloodthirsty hunt. Many people believe that tiger bones and body parts are powerful, even magic, medicine.

The statistics make grim reading. At the start of this century, some 80,000 tigers lived in the wild – today there are fewer than 5,000. Until the 1950s, we had eight species of tiger – now, thanks to over-hunting, we've only got five. If this deadly trend continues, by the year 2000 we could be living in a tiger-free world.

● Is there no way out?

The Tiger Trust was set up in 1992 to combat this evil black market in tiger parts. They carry out undercover investigations into the international smuggling rings responsible for tiger killings, and work with different countries and in local communities to end consumer demand for tiger products. Plus, they fund anti-poaching teams. The Tiger Trust is the only organisation in the world dedicated exclusively to saving wild tigers from extinction.

The Trust also looks after five cub victims of the tiger trade at two huge natural-habitat sanctuaries in Thailand. Though the tigers lack the skills to be released back into the wild, at least they now have a shot at it.

ACT NOW!

★ Adopt Max and Sheba (or Khan, Casper and Kira – who are young orphans at another sanctuary, Tiger Mountain 1). For £14.95, you'll receive a fostering certificate, colour photo, tiger T-shirt, fact sheet and six-monthly updates on your chosen cub. Your money will also help other rescued cubs in need. Contact Care For The Wild at 1 Ashfolds, Horsham Road, Ruspur, West Sussex RH12 4QX.
★ For further info, call The Tiger Trust on 01284 851001.

advice

WORRIED I AM PREGNANT

A few days ago, I had sex with my boyfriend. We're both 16. But as I was a virgin, I'm not sure if he used a condom. I know he had some, but I don't remember him putting one on. I certainly didn't feel it, and I couldn't see it anywhere afterwards. Now I'm worried that he forgot to use one and that I might be pregnant. I can't talk him about it because he'll find out that I was a virgin, and I'd told him I wasn't. What can I do?
Anon (15)

The only way you're going to find out if he used a condom is to ask. It's not a silly question. Besides, what difference does it make if he discovers you were a virgin? Virginity is nothing to be ashamed of, and nothing to tell lies about. The fact is, if you and your boyfriend are having sex, you should be able to talk to each other. This means talking about methods of contraception before you have sex – and being honest. Make an effort to discuss these things before you next have sex. If you're worried about being pregnant and/or need advice about condoms or relationships, contact Brook Advisory Centres on 0171-713 9000.



TIP-TOP GARMENTAGE

by Caroline

"I got this 1950s jacket completely free when my sister, Jane, made the mistake of leaving it in my wardrobe! Not only is it fully reversible, but it brings me good luck. I once wore it to play bingo at a holiday camp in Weymouth – and won £20!"

Walking On Air

In the run-up to summer, legs step into the limelight. Wanna do your pins proud? Then walk this way...

bare essentials

Fake tan

Everyone likes to have a nice, healthy glow before they go about putting their legs on display. But what if your pins are pastier than an unbaked cornish pasty? Fake it with The Body Shop's Self Tan Lotion (£5.25) or No. 7 Self Tan Body Spray (£6.95) for sexy, tan-tastic summer appeal. Who's a golden girl, then?

Smooth operator

Why not make your legs a hair-free zone? Choose from cream or gel hair removers, waxing or shaving (being careful not to nick yourself, natch). If you feel good on the outside, you're bound to feel more confident on the inside.

Silky way

It's mega-important to moisturise your pins all year round (not just in summer, you lazy li'l devill!). Revitalise dry and scaly skin by applying lashings and lashings of creamy moisturiser. We like Palmer's Cocoa Butter Formula (£2.49), as it makes legs *très* soft and silky!

Scrub and go

For legs that gleam, don't forget to exfoliate – in summer it helps prolong your tan, and in winter it prevents skin from becoming dull and lacklustre. Try The Body Shop's Marmalade Scrub (£4.85), followed by a quick massage with bath oil or shower cream, then a rinse-off. And you'll have a smooth pair o' slinky legs to show for yourself.

finishing touches

Sheer magic

Here's an instant glamorising tip: invest in glossy tights. No matter what state your legs are in, sheer tights will do the trick. If you have blemishes that you want to hide, just get your mitts on Pretty Polly Nylons (£3.65) and watch 'em disappear!

Perfect polish

Painted toes are the *pièce de résistance* for fab legs. So co-ordinate your toes with your clothes! Or clash away with a different colour on each toe.

Strappy tricks

Make your legs look leaner by wearing a pair of strappy sandals with ankle ties. These give the illusion of longer legs (David Copperfield, eat your heart out!).

Tattoo tips

Tattoos are top – no, silly, *not* the real thing. If you're unsure of your legs but want to wear a mini, slap a fake one on a shin or ankle – like Stephanie Seymour – and attention will be diverted away from your legs and onto your new tattoo.

Chain reaction

Silver and gold ankle chains are a tad passé, but how about being ultra-creative and making your own anklet? For a beach babe vibe, thread a selection of shells onto a thin leather strap. You'll look like an exotic mermaid! (Er, but don't mermaids have tails, not ankles? – Ed)

legs-ercise A quick rundown on how to shape 'em up...

● **Skipping:** great news for legs. Uses a lot of muscles and increases your stamina. ● **Running:** good for muscle definition and shaping. ● **Step aerobics:** tones and firms until you feel the burn. Woo yeah! ● **Swimming:** fab all-rounder. Makes legs supple and softens over-defined muscles. ● **Reebok slide** (like skating on ice, but on a slidey matt instead): tones and shapes legs. Gets your heart going, too.

29 **wednesday**

30 **thursday**

31 **friday**

YOU ARE MY destiny

A TRUE STORY • PART TWO • Bridget

A few weeks
later...

Come here.

Stop it, Rob!

I don't get it.
I thought you
liked me.

I do, but you're taking
things too fast. I'll come
back later. I just need
time to think.

You what...!
On second thoughts,
mind if I borrow them?

Maybe I can use these
to win Bridget round. There
must be some way to work
the odds in my favour...

Be my guest.

Later...

This little
baby could be my ticket
into Bridget's heart. Don't
let me down!

It's the Tarot cards -
she does whatever they
tell her. And right now,
I reckon you must have
them stacked
against you.

Cont'd from page 23. In the last episode...

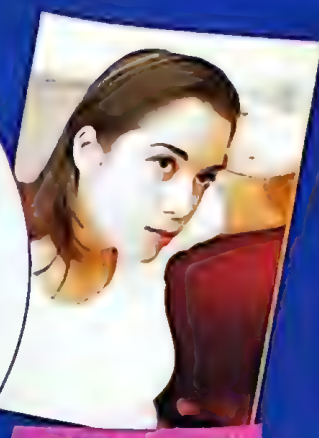
mv



The Tarot cards tell Bridget she's gonna meet a handsome blond stranger. Encouraged by the reading, she asks out Rob.



They have a good old hoo.



Now she's determined to live her life by the cards.

Thanks Rob is moving too fast, but will she get a lucky break?

But why bother thinking when the answer's in the cards?



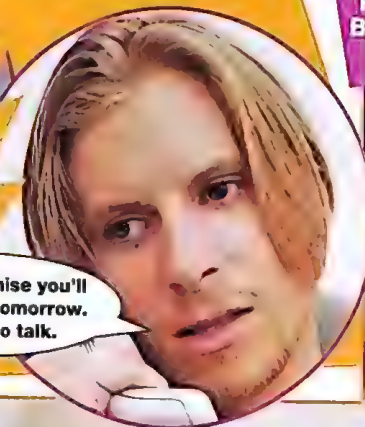
I like Rob. I'm just not sure if I'm ready for this... and neither are my cards. Right, that settles it...



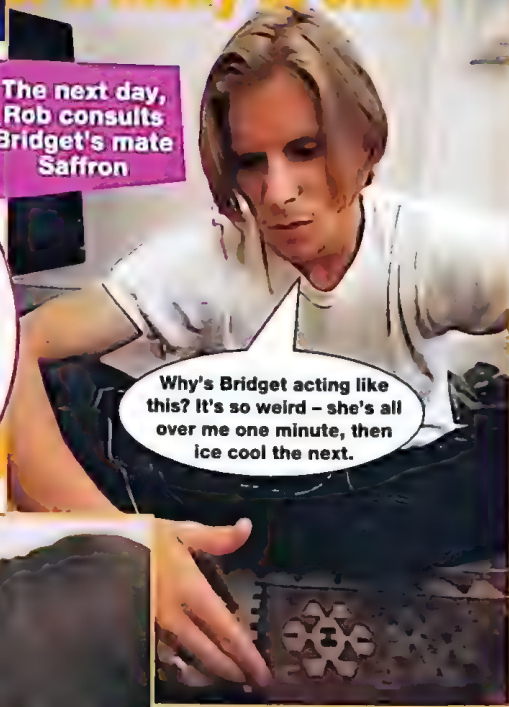
Rob? Listen, I won't be able to make it tonight.

OK, just promise you'll come round tomorrow. We need to talk.

I promise. But just talking, mind.



The next day, Rob consults Bridget's mate Saffron



Why's Bridget acting like this? It's so weird - she's all over me one minute, then ice cool the next.

The next evening

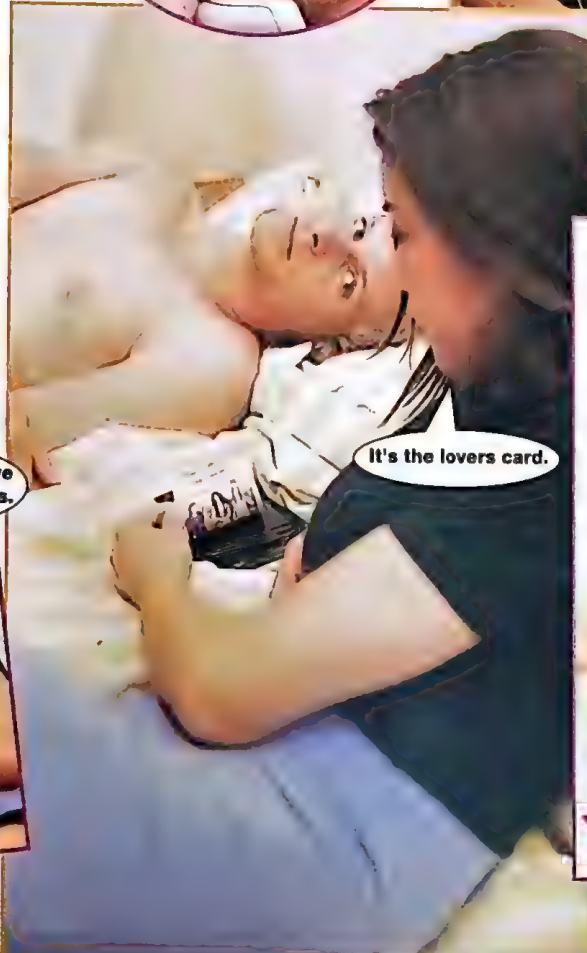


Pick a card. Go on, they won't bite.

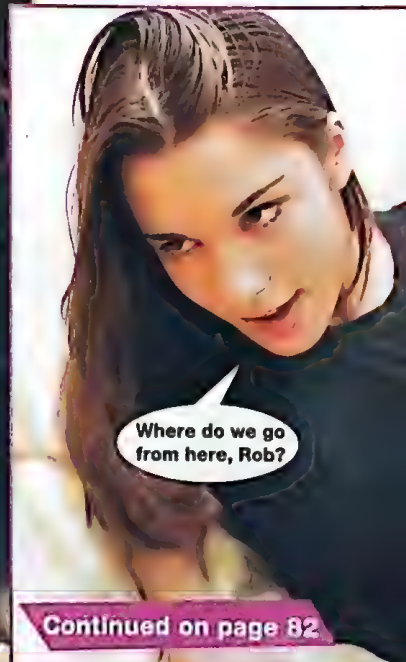
Remember, you promised to abide by the cards' decision.

I can't believe I'm doing this.

Yeah, all right.



It's the lovers card.



Where do we go from here, Rob?

Continued on page 82

1 Saturday

Camp out in the back garden

2 Sunday

3 Monday

4 Tuesday

5 Wednesday

6 Thursday

7 Friday Have a purple birthday Prince or Squiggle

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

You know it's June when...

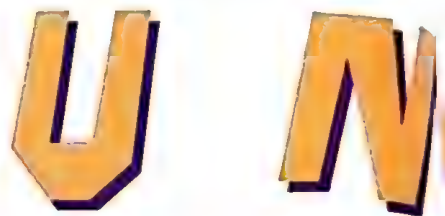
you wish you were youthful enough to look *sophisticated*

you dream of meeting

you realise that

you have fun turning unsuspecting food
props into ice-lolly type experiences.

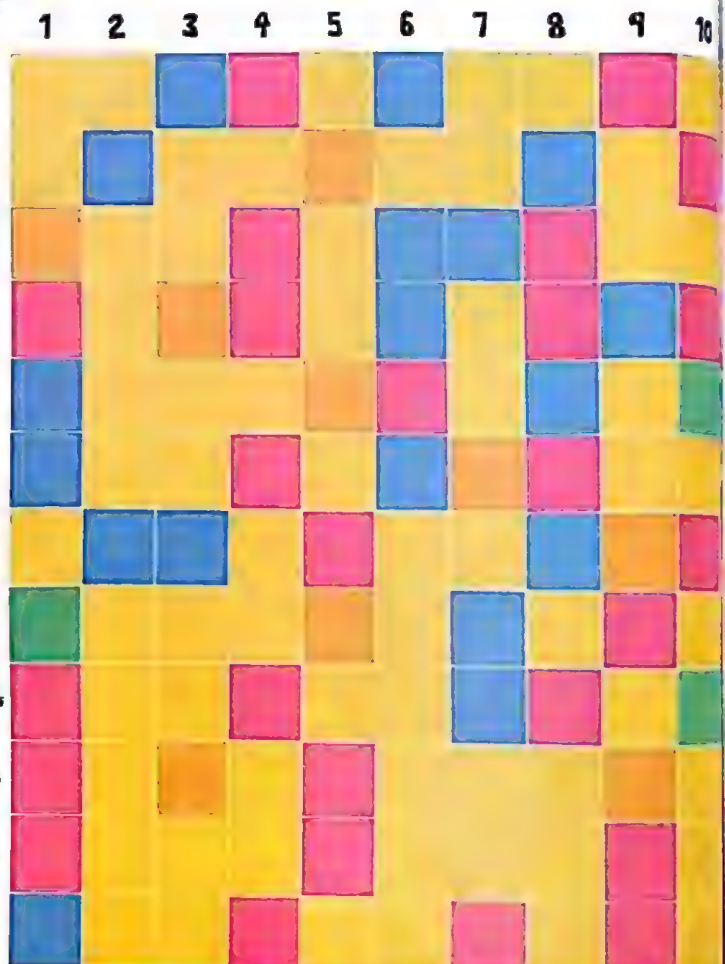
Er, anyone for frozen grapes?



summer's



aries
taurus
gemini
cancer
leo
virgo
libra
scorpio
sagittarius
capricorn
aquarius
pisces



Bruce and Shelia are yelling.

"Q'day, Bent!" 'cause it's Crimble

time in Aussie soapland. We always

knew they were a weird mob.

you can't choose between **ogling** the Wimbledon **ball boys** or the hotter
than **hot** players. Decisions, decisions...

in a paddling pool.

snogworthy boy on the longest day of the year and savouring every wonderful minute. Seize the day!

you buy the latest East 17 CD, give it to your dad for Father's Day, then wait for him to give it back to you. Cheeky!

you're never too old to **run** through a sprinkler

people in communal changing rooms have sweaty feet - yak!

you hold a  party. Dress code: casual/druid.

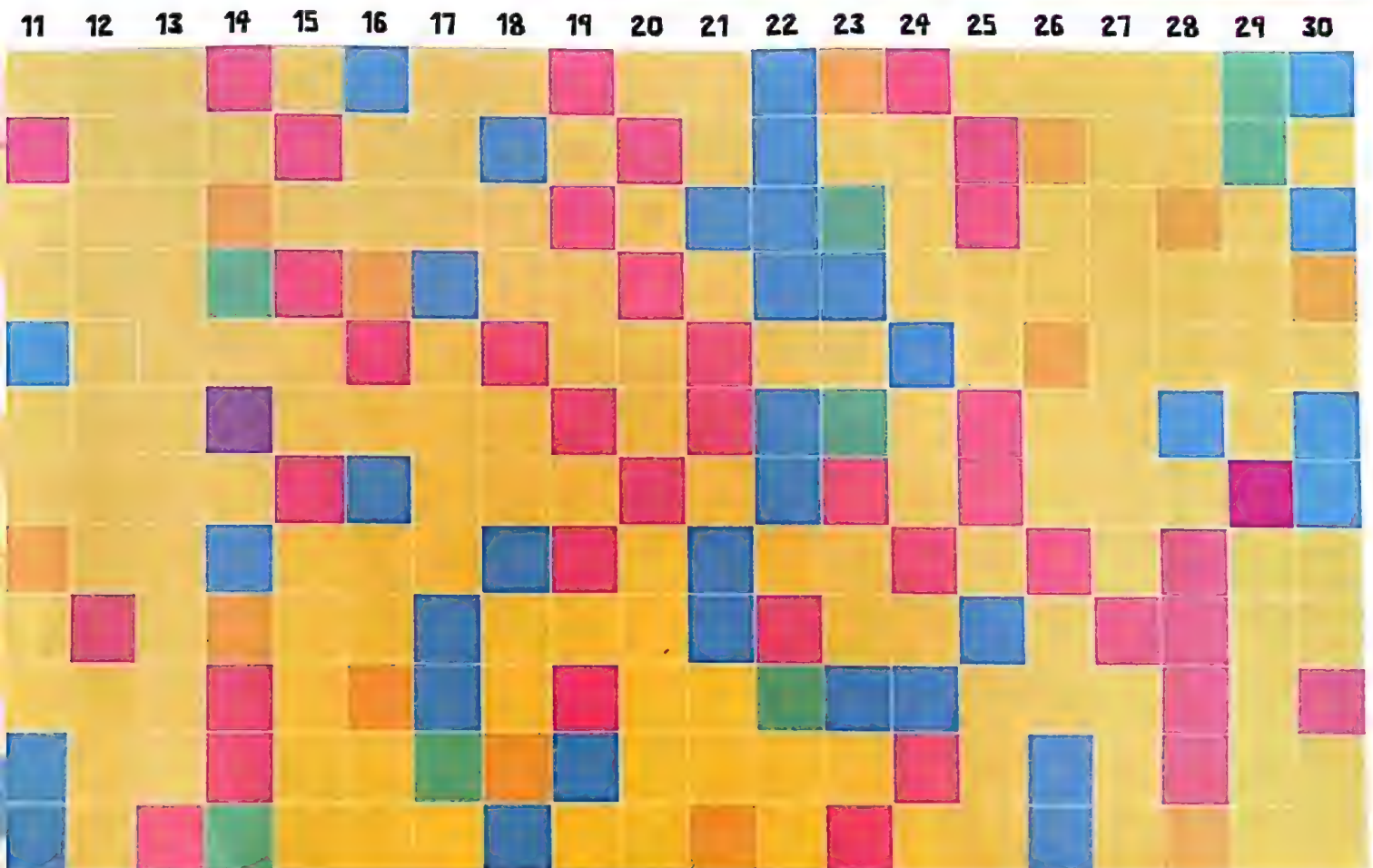
E you try to tie a knot on a cherry stalk with your tongue. And try. And try.

A dedgy start, but whee! The 29th will be the most lurve-laden 24 hours in 1996 - mark our words! So attention all signs

-blazing, so get star-gazing!

don't turn down any party invites for that super-speah day! Consider it your compensation, Libra, for a gloomy summer

so far Virgo, you could find yourself left behind for some reason on the 14th, but panic not - you'll make up for lost time.



8 Saturday

9 Sunday

Hurray for Johnny Depp's B-Day

10 Monday

11 Tuesday

Try and define "love"

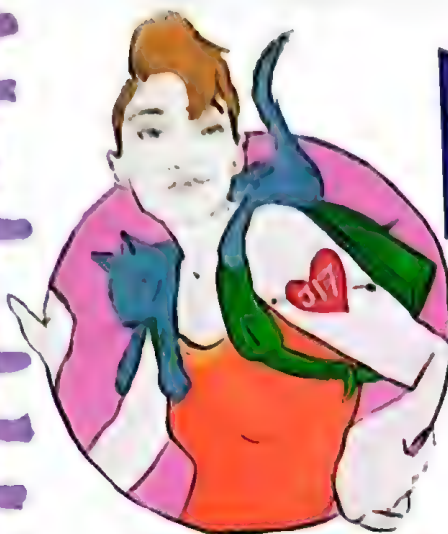
12 Wednesday

13 Thursday

14 Friday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



POWER babes

coping in a crisis

MY EXAM CATASTROPHE

G is for going nuts at exam time. C is for cramming in the car. S is for studying hard, but revising the wrong questions. E is for extra Birs. It's never too late to procrastinate, I always say. So for my biology GCSE, I put my Panic Study Plan into action. (Don't try this at home, kids!) 1) Make lists of things you've already done (so you can tick 'em off straight away). 2) Spend hours taping yourself 'cause you take in most when you're asleep. But just try to get some shut-eye with a scratchy tape of your own voice droning on about cells! 3) a) Go to bed early, say, by 7pm. b) Wake up with a jolt at 3.30am. c) Grab some Twix from the fridge. d) Cram for the exam until 6am. e) Sleep in

- till 7.15am. f) In a clothing frenzy, paw through the dirty laundry pile to find your fave socks (for good luck). In the exam hall, I slid into place and knocked on wood. We turned over our papers, and shot each other doom-and-gloom glances. Everyone started scribbling, but my mind was a blank. SOS! The multiple choice was Greek to me. Then it hit me: "if in doubt, choose C", so I madly started ticking every C in sight. It was worse than wading through molasses! Then came the diagram, obviously of a tooth. I'm so lousy with diagrams, I'd just memorised the order of the labels, clockwise. But talk about distracting! Bella was tapping her black-

painted fingernails on the desk - Chinese water torture! And Fergus kept toying with his plaster. Sly dog: he'd written a few key formulas on it! The invigilator must've thought he was a nutter. Plus, though I'd never had hay fever in my life, my nose began to tickle like crazy. I was on the verge of sneezing - and without a tissue to my name. Meanwhile, loadsa peeps were making a quick exit. Had they messed up badly or were they rocket scientists? The moment Bella flounced out, I knew I was done for. Afterwards, everyone was congregating out in the hall, going: "That digestive system diagram had me stumped." My heart sank like the lift in Speed. "But it was a tooth," I said. "It had the exact same number of labels!" Better luck next time, babe...

just for fun

Camp out in the garden.
Make like Glastonbury,
but without all those
horrendous loos.

★
Host a Coke float
party, yum yum!

★
Organise a softball tournament in the park
with your girl-chums. There's nowt more
attractive than a bunch of girls who look like
they're having (and therefore are having)
a whopping good time.

advice

THEY SAY MY BOYFRIEND'S A LOSER

My boyfriend is the ugliest guy I've ever dated. He doesn't have a great body, so he doesn't look great in clothes. Shallow as it is to say, looks are important to me and my mates. This is why I can't be at ease with him, even though he's a brilliant guy. My mates say he's a loser, he reflects badly on me and I should dump him. I like him, but don't want to lose them. Almost 17 (16), Lincs

I take it you and your mates are mega-babes? If so, you're unlike anyone I've ever met. No-one is perfect, and to judge someone on their looks is shallow - and ignorant. If this guy is brilliant, why are you so hung up about him not looking like a male model? If it bothers you, don't date him. Set him free so he can find a brilliant girl, then you'll be free to find a super-hunk. And what kind of mates would ask their mate to dump a boy just 'cause they didn't like his looks? Give into them this time, and you will find yourself ditching the next one 'cause his feet are too big.

Looks like he's proggers



Mike Features Bod

boys dressing badly

So, are the J17 lads on the ball when it comes to passing the fashion test? We lined them up in swimmie trunks, er, best 'n' worst togs to find Mr Fash '96...

Best buy: "My zip-up boots - I look tall in them. Problem is, they're wearing out and they've stopped selling 'em. Blub!"

Worst buy: "This tight tee. I thought I'd look sexy, like someone in a Levi's advert but instead I look like Mr Blobby. There's no mistaking my pot belly. Not cool!"

Best clothes-type thingle you like to see on us girls: "A fitted white T-shirt. Cool, classic and cutesome."

And the worst? "Jelly shoes - you don't see me wearing a main course on my feet, so why do girls wear a dessert?"

Trendoid rating: 🍌 🍌 A class act, but hey, what's wrong with jellies?



Best buy: "My orange Fred Perry T-shirt. It gets me noticed in a crowd and the colour is very, very fashionable."

NB. Piers, in his spare time, predicts up-and-coming styles and hues.

Worst buy: "This turquoise Moschino T-shirt. I don't know what possessed me. I was in this posh shop and my mind went blank. It's the same colour as my gran's varicose veins. Bleel!"

Best clothes-type thingle you like to see on us girls: "Terry towelling leisure suits." *On hearing this, all the girls in the office bawled over Piers.*

And the worst? "Slogan T-shirts. They pigeonhole girls into dumb categories."

Trendoid rating: 🍌 Leisure suits - pahl

Er, lovely weather



Piers Celebrity Writer



Matt Designer and Bottle Blond

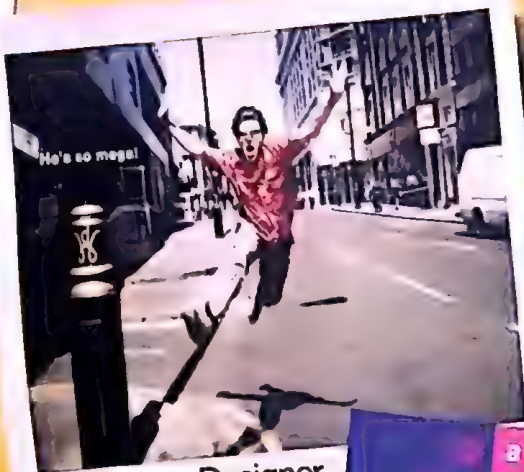
Best buy: "My 'Pervert' skatey top - it's just so nice for vegging out in. It's big, fluffy and warm, like having a big hug from a pal."

Worst buy: "A Burberry knee-length skirt - please don't ask!"

Best clothes-type thingle you like to see on us girls: "Trainers with big laces, working that skateboard look." **NB.** Matt is often seen lurking outside Bond (trendy skatewear shop).

And the worst? "Cigarettes. Yeah, yeah, I know you said 'clothes', but they make girls smell. Another thing is they're not cool and they're not clever. And they can lead to breathing difficulties in later life. And..."

Trendoid rating: 🍌 🍌 🍌 We'll forgive you the skirt mishap, as you're so right-on.



Stuart Designer and Bottle Opener

Best buy: "This tasteful Hawaiian shirt that I bought for a score (£20) from Home (ultra-hip London shop). Just wait till you see the matching hat and trousers!"

Worst buy: "A rubber thong which my flatmates bought me for a laugh. I'd wear it to work, but it's not quite tight enough."

Best clothes-type thingle you like to see on us girls: "Phat and funky old skool trainers, long skirts and pig-tails."

And the worst? "Fat 'n' ugly old school teachers, shell-suits and love bites."

Trendoid rating: 🍌 🍌 🍌 But next time, have more respect for your teachers, m'laddo, or else!

a wet fish in a drip-dry shirt
a chicken in a basketball vest
a polar bear in wraparound shades

Final analysis:

So there you have it, a dead tie! Matt and Stu, we hereby crown you Mr and Mr Fashion 1996. Stop blubbing, boys, and put on your tiaras. Awww, you look luvverly!

15 saturday

16 sunday

Have a dandy dad's day

17 monday

18 tuesday

19 wednesday

20 thursday

21 friday

Sing yourself a song -
it's the longest day
of the year

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

388 BOYFACTS

30 things BRAD PITT for the month of june

1 Bradley was born on 18 December 1963 in Springfield, Missouri, which makes him rather crinkly, but mega-cute nonetheless!

2 The eldest of three kids, he has a bro' called Dough (yes, really) and a sister, Julia. There's nowt Brad enjoys more than to go back home and hang with his folks.

3 In church, the mischievous laddy used to sit in his pew dreaming of making a rude noise (of the botty burp variety) so he could stand up and shout out, "It was me! Right here!"

4 At the University of Missouri, he studied to be a journalist. But the lure of LA's bright lights proved too much, and he jacked it all in. And thus was movie history made....

5 At uni, Bradley was the campus cool dude and even appeared in the college calendar as one of 12 hunks of the month!

6 But calendar boy, no more! When Mr Pitt was asked to do a month-by-month picture-led homage to himself, he refused, saying it might jeopardise his reputation as a serious act-ori!

7 Brad negotiated the same rocky road to fame as other celeb-greats like Nick Kamen (has-been jeans ad hunk), appearing in his boxers in an early Levi's commercial. Mmm, mmm!

8 On the subject of romance, he seems a tad confused: "Am I romantic? I don't know. My girl thinks I'm romantic, I don't know why!" Duh!

9 Brad's a bit of a DIY fan, and spends much of his spare time oiling the wooden floors of his Hollywood house. He must be good with his hands - oo-er!

10 Whilst filming *Interview With The Vampire* in London, there was nothing he enjoyed more than cycling round the city and stopping to sketch his favourite bits of architecture.

11 After landing a part in teen soap *Glory Days*, The Pittster was concerned he'd be typecast like the guys on *90210*. But the show was axed after only a short run, much to his relief.

12 Acting hasn't always been his greatest passion, no siree! In his teens, all he dreamt about was going to college, getting a gal and buying a house with a white picket fence. Aww.

13 A true romantic from an early age, Brad impressed his prom date by writing her a love message in the snow. Heart-meltin', or what?

14 In the vampire-to-vampire 'snog' scenes with Tom Cruise in *Interview*, Brad called for a strictly no-tongues policy. However, when shooting a similar scene with Geena Davis in *Thelma And Louise*, rumour has it Bradley was a little less strict!

15 He met lucky Gwyneth Paltrow on the set of *Seven* - and the swoonsome twosome are now inseparable!

16 But the course of true love hasn't run totally smoothly for the cutesy couple. On one Caribbean weekend, a tabloid photographer snapped the pair sunbathing in the buff!

17 Brad and former girlf Juliette Lewis were a laid-back pair. "When we're hanging out, we're not doing romantic things. We're just at home on the couch with the remote control," said Brad at the time.

18 Life as the sexiest bloke on Planet Scrum can be pretty tiring, so he prefers to holiday anonymously in Europe, naming Barcelona and the Netherlands as his fave hang-outs. Why not come back to sunny Britain, Brad!

19 His biggest fan is grunge goddess Courtney Love, who sends him declarations of her amorous intentions via the Internet.

20 He's a bit of a ladies' man is our Brad. About girlkind, he says, "I was always completely intrigued, taken over, would do anything for them." And vice versa, Bradley!

21 This guy does all his own stunts. When it came to a little horse wrangling for *Legends Of The Fall*, he just hopped up there and got the job done. "You just grab the pommel, and kick!"

22 A true animal lover, he has three pooches - Saudi, Purty and Todd Potter - and 24 chameleons, which he breeds as a hobby.

23 Just like Keanu, he fancies himself as a rock star: "I do take it seriously, but I suck!" Watch out, Gazza Barlow!

24 Down-to-earth blokie that he is, Brad says of his gorge-boy status: "I guess I've been comfortable with the fact that girls fall for me."

25 Like his character in *True Romance*, Brad's a real telly head. "My buddies kinda abuse me 'cause I don't leave the house much. I like nature shows the best. I like really bad TV."

26 He's top buddies with Michael Stipe. The REM baldy visited him on the *Interview* set in New Orleans and the two wine and dined, then partied on with the crew. Good work, fellas.

27 In his early acting days, he made a point of not showering and looking scruffy to seem laid-back and sussed in auditions. (No wonder he wore those grimy grundies in *Johnny Suede*!)

28 He gets involved in his roles. During the filming of serial-killer movie *Kalifornia*, he had recurring dreams of fake blood, fake guns and rubber knives. Easy!

29 Brad's a regular Joe who's a bit of a cheeky chappy. "Basically, I'm a guy who finds farts funny, and things like that." Swoon, eurrgh!

30 Q. What kind of a man is Brad? "What you really need to be a man is high standards. You need to stand up for your principles." A. He's a fine figure of a man...

'bout



22 Saturday

23 Sunday

24 Monday

Wimbledon starts - knock out!

25 Tuesday

26 Wednesday

27 Thursday

Find out how your
parents first met

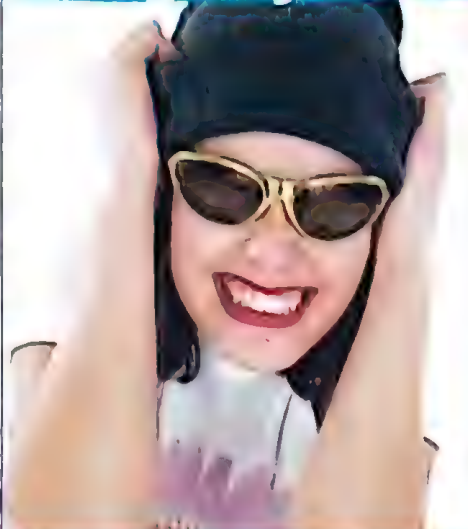
28 Friday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

emergency on

PLANE STYLE



How to get over a bad haircut

You've saved up all month for the haircut of a lifetime. The hairdresser at Donna's Dos takes the pic of Helena Christensen from your grubby mitts and transforms you into... Vera Duckworth. Aaaargh! Major hair scare! How're you ever gonna show your face again?

Mad hatter

Uh oh! Scared that your hairdon't will turn you into Norma No Mates overnight? Then get a hat! That khaki deerstalker with the dangly-down ear flaps you got at a car boot sale for a laugh might just save you some laughs now! And that lime green hat your gran knitted for you last winter with the bobble the size of a football could look mighty appealing pulled down over your bonce, even if it is the middle of June!

Frizz on

OK, so the "light perm" you asked for did not produce lustrous curls, and it left you looking like an overgrown poodle. Swallow your pride and swing your frazzled tresses - hey, if Kate Moss and Kylie can frizz out in style, so can you! Face up to the sniggers with a "you're behind the times, sweedies - everyone's gonna be doing this do next season" (then cross your fingers and hope they are! Gulpl)

Wig out

Oops, the bleach job didn't work? Trying to look the spit of supermodel Nadja Auermann left you with a garish yellow fright wig? Say, "Hey, I'm doing it for charadee," and go find sponsors. People will be so amazed at your daring, they'll donate loads - enough for you to splash out on a wig while your roots grow out.

Punk it up

Cripes, you're running out of excuses for not seeing your boyf. The poor lad would cringe if his dream girl looked like she'd had a fight with the lawnmower. Invest in some Krazy Colour and dye your locks bright blue - who says you never do anything outrageous? Punk lives (and distracts attention from the haircut!)

Growing pains

So, you've picketed your hairdresser's and plastered before and after shots of yourself on placards - but no-one cares. Your barnet is still a disaster and birds keep trying to nest in it. Ah well, while it grows out, at least you'll look interesting in your end-of-term photo...

"The best
and most
beautiful
things in the
world cannot
be seen or
touched.
They must
be felt with
the heart."

Helen Keller

(1880-1968)



TIP-TOP GARMENTAGE

by Sophie W

"This is my celeb-spotting shirt. I bought it on holiday in New York, then bumped right into Hugh Grant and Liz Hurley! It's stretchy, lacy, floral and a bit hideous, but that's why I like it. And as it's 100% polyester, there's no nasty ironing. Fab!"

follow that FACE!

Foxy songstress
PJ HARVEY sure knows
how to vamp it up.

Get out your lippy, gals, 'cause
we're having a **PJ party**

Not many peeps could get away with hair rollers and thick slap without looking like summat out of *Corrie*, but our Peej is a true glamourpuss. Here's how you, too, can get ready to rumble. (Isn't that another PJ? – Ed.)

HAIR, HAIR!

For that soft-curl allure, Ms Harvey's hair is set in rollers. Dampen your hair and work through some mousse. Put in curlers (try Boots Self-Grip Rollers 'Medium', £2.85 for six), and leave until hair is completely dry. Take curlers out, spritz with hairspray for added hold, then shake!

MAKE YOURSELF UP

base means no messing with dabs or concealer. PJ opts for full-on foundation, which hides any bags or blemishes. Our fave is 17 Flawless Cover Foundation (£2.89). Dust with powder for a matte effect, and to get rid of horrid shine!

eyebrows are gently plucked into shape, then defined with black eyebrow pencil (try Colourings Eyebrow Powder Pencil, £2.75). Don't press too hard – a slight stroke of colour will do. Slick it all in place with a bit of see-through mascara such as Colourings Brow and Lash Gel (£2.95).

eyes are an eye-opener! Dab on a natural eyeshadow, then blend a darker shade up to the brow line. We like Max Factor Earth Spirits Eyeshadow 'Coral Reef' and 'Pale Pebble' (both £2.49). Next, try a 40s/stariet-style liquid eyeliner like Sensiq Precision Ink Eyeliner (£4.99). Rest your elbow on a table to steady your hand, then – slowly but surely – draw a line just above the upper lashes. Top it off with dazzling false eye lashes (eg. Eylure Naturalites D20, £4.45) and lashings o' mascara.

cheeks are in the pink, with loadsa blusher to 'sculpt' well-defined cheekbones. Use a big blusher brush for a sharp block of colour and apply a deep brown shade like No. 7 Blush Perfect 'Sweet Nutmeg' (£3.95) to the back of the cheekbone. Just don't end up looking like Aunt Sally!

lips are carefully lined just outside the natural lip line to make them look bigger. Fill them in with a cocoa-brown colour such as Colourings Complete Colour 05 'Cedarwood' (£3.95), and coat with a dash of lip gloss.

Congratulations, you are now a cool disco babe. Change your name to "Wincyette Nightie" – and you'll go far.

quiz

what's your holiday

So when it comes to reeling in those summer smooches, are you a sassy señorita or a fish outta water? Try our virtual holiday quizzie and see...



1 You're off on your hols! First you've gotta stock up on some sunny-style clobber.

Which swimmie do you go for?
 a) A cutsie-pie all-in-one with a picture of Minnie the Mouse on the front. Awww, it'll look sooo sweet.
 b) A sleek cossie with a real sporty shape. Perfecto for surf-type action.
 c) A silver bikini – for showing off a tip-top tan. The boys'll lurve it, too!
 d) A 1950s film star cossie with frou-frou trim. Impossible to swim in, but ideal for poolside lounging.

2 On the plane to your isle of dreams – well OK, Spain – you spot a Damon-type cutie boy across the aisle. So you...

a) Peer over the top of your shades – even on a plane, gotta have 'em on, dahling – and try to catch his eye.
 b) Grin, and attempt to start up a conversation about hol-type things, while trying to wheedle out of him if he'll be staying in your hotel.
 c) Lose your ring under his seat, then go search for it. The chance to look at his luggage to find out his name and hotel would be too good to miss.
 d) Concentrate on the in-flight film. Boys and holidays just don't mix – who wants to be followed around by some drip you'll never see again?

3 The beach is a-bakin' and you're out a-tyin' in the sun. What're you gonna do today?

a) Firstly, some hot surf action, then a ride on the inflatable banana and a parachute-behind-a-boat.
 b) Start by watching those euro-hunks play volleyball and hopefully get one of them to buy you an ice cream. If that doesn't work, the ice cream seller looks a pretty spunksome boy.
 c) Catch some rays before heading off for those darling little boutiques along the sea front. You might meet a more sophisticated señor there.
 d) Take a quick dip in the briny and ogle all those hunks in trunks from behind your sun specs. Then: a trip to the flip-flop shop. (Well, the best-looking boys are wearing 'em...))

4 Blimey O'Reilly, it's sooo hot – and those rays are so bad for yer skin. What's the best way to apply that suntan gloop?

a) You stand on your sun lounger, wave a sunshade about and shout, "Who's the lucky boy to oil me up?"
 b) You cover up pretty well, but you have to ask a David Charvet-esque lifeguard to reach that tricky bit between your shoulder blades.
 c) You tie yourself up in knots trying to reach awkward patches – and finally give up. Burn, baby, burn!
 d) You don't need to put much on, what with carrying your parasol – and it's a tip-top flirting prop, too.

5 You're chatting to a Brad Pitt lookalike when your dad comes over with a knotted hanky on his head. You say...

a) "That wasn't my father, y'know. We like to let our butler out of his uniform when we're on holiday."
 b) "Oh, it's so sad. My dad's head falls off unless we keep it tied on."
 c) "That's my pop. He always sets out to shame me, but he should realise that I'm past caring now. Do your parents embarrass you?"
 d) "Yup, that's my father. Laugh at him, and it's your last laugh, boy!"

6 Your family drag you off for a day's sightseeing. How do you pass the time?

a) Flirting with the tour guide, flirting with the souvenir sellers and flirting, with, er, the bus driver.
 b) Trying to take an interest in the ancient ruins, trying to buy presents for friends and trying to pluck up the courage to talk to that cute boy.
 c) Yawning at your family's attempts to speak the lingo, yawning at all the scenery and yawning at the shops – so tacky.
 d) Running onto the bus, running up the hills to be the first to see the view and running away from anyone who tries to start a conversation with you.

7 The holiday rep organises a knees-up at a local eatery with as much regional nosh as you can guzzle. You...

a) Gobble loadsa food then sit around with yer oldies. No way are you gonna join the conga, even if the folks are hinting that they want some romantic time together.
 b) Nibble on a sausage, then sit beside the dance floor with your legs elegantly folded. It's just so humiliating to exert yourself!
 c) Can't keep your eyes off that twoarrghsome waiter. If you ask him nicely for some extra paella, he might show you how to mambo.
 d) Taste the local dishes, then go boogie. What boy in his right mind could resist your limbo dance?

8 Evening is a-fallin' and it's time to hit El Disco with your sis. What happens?

a) You dance with Sis to novelty summer tunes all night long.
 b) You sit by the bar, sippin' non-alcoholic cocktails and bat your eyelids at every available boylet.
 c) You dump your sis at the side of the room and throw some shapes on the dance floor with a gang of tanned lads.
 d) You and Sis dance around for a while, then find a pair of brothers to talk to.

9 Caramba! That Damon-a-like (remember him?) from the plane has asked you out.

You get toggled up and meet him outside the hotel. He asks where you want to go. So what kind of a date d'ya want?

a) A trip to the disco for a bit of a boogie so if he gets boring, there's a fine selection of boy specimens on hand to choose from.
 b) A moonlit walk around the town, then holding hands on the beach under the stars. *Sigh!*
 c) Dinner at El Posho restaurant, followed by a smoochy dance at an exclusive nightclub. You've got to live, sweetie.
 d) A jaunt to the amusement arcade on the front for a pinball and table-footie sesh.

10 Time to say adios. How do you leave it with boyfy?

a) You demand a ring then and there, then show him to your parents, shouting: "Meet yer new son-in-law, old timers!"
 b) You ask him to send a postcard and suggest meeting up in a month's time to compare holiday snaps.
 c) You make him promise to ring every night, then blub your heart out.
 d) You tell him there's no point in keeping in touch 'cause you already have three boyfs at home. After all, you don't want him turning up on your doorstep in two weeks' time!



factor?

Now add up your scores to find out your snog factor:

1	a)0	b)1	c)3	d)2
2	a)2	b)3	c)1	d)0
3	a)0	b)3	c)1	d)2
4	a)3	b)2	c)0	d)1
5	a)3	b)2	c)1	d)0
6	a)3	b)2	c)1	d)0
7	a)0	b)1	c)2	d)3
8	a)0	b)2	c)3	d)1
9	a)3	b)1	c)2	d)0
10	a)3	b)0	c)2	d)1

25-30 Maximum flirtation

In your book, Miss Mad-for-lads, holidays are made just for chasing boys, hounding blokies and chatting up chappies. OK, we can relate, but remember: holiday romances are fun, but they're not the only good thing about going away. Making new friends, seeing the sights and larking about on the beach can be just as much bliss.

18-24 Mega passion

Darling! You're more glamorous than Lily Savage, even when you've got sand stuck between your toes. You make the most of your hols by creating a Miss Swanky-Pussy image – hey, no-one need ever know that at home you're not quite as glam. You have your sights firmly fixed on getting a perma-boyf, but holiday romances don't always work out that way. Lighten up, girl, and you'll have a lot more fun!

9-17 Medium exposure

Congrats, Missus. You realise that there's more to hols than just going after boys all the time. But if a 'lish boy comes along, you won't say no to a spot of smooching in the sand. Then again, however cute Pedro is, you know the whole thing is nothing more than a fun fling. Sure, the memories are sweet, but you're not gonna wait around until you're old 'n' wrinkly for his letters to arrive. Level-headed, or what?

0-8 Minimum interaction

You're certainly out for holiday kicks, but not of the boy kind. It's cool that you're so self-sufficient, but water-skiing, sightseeing and beach footie are twice as much fun if you do them with other people, y'know. If you don't want to be fed up in Fuengirola or mopey in Malaga, you have to take time out to get to know both boys and girls.

1 **monday**

2 **tuesday**

3 **wednesday**

4 **thursday**

Take an American accent all day

5 **friday**

6 **saturday**

7 **sunday** *Check out the hunkage at the men's singles finals - mmm...*

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

You know it's July when...

even the corniest chat-up line sounds cool

you wonder why blank paper in exams says "blank paper" on it - 'cause that means it's not blank. Er, haven't you got more important things to think about?

you and your pals put grapes in an snail



the future's so bright



a boy you never fancied in the long winter months gets a summer haircut and turns into a

sexgod

you dream of meeting a fit surfer - sigh, you can always make do with *Home And Away* in the meantime.

a mellow evening when the stars are out. So watch out!

the sun has got his hat on - and you've got your bikini on!

padding pool and

dance

all over them, barefoot. Hey, it worked for Keanu in *A Walk In The Clouds*.

you invent the motto

"it's good to snog"

Who d'ya think you are, Bob Hoskins?

y

you and your mate develop a secret sign language to show when a

hunky
bloke

is near. Much more discreet than yelling, "Fwoarrgh, cop a load of that!"

Things you'd entirely given up on will show signs of recovery after the second - to the delight of Libra and Aquarius, in

you've gotta wear sun block ★

particular. The second week is very intense - lots of relationships will start or finish, or both. Will you win him or lose

him? Gemini will be a winner, but it's not a sure thing till the 27th. Places, your star dog may be a black hole in disguise.



8 monday

9 tuesday

10 wednesday

H.B. Jason Orange!

11 thursday

12 friday

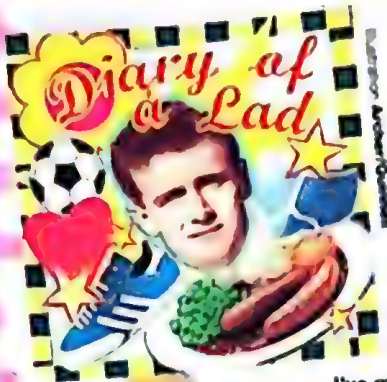
13 saturday

Smile at everyone you meet

14 sunday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



9 JULY 1996

Dear Diary,

I've made the worst mistake of my entire life. I went to a party with John and Tony on Saturday night. Peta couldn't come 'cause it was her mum and dad's wedding anniversary. The party was all right, but I wasn't too bothered about it 'cause Peta wasn't there. If she had been, I would've made an effort, instead I was just in an old T-shirt and tracky bottoms.

Most of my year at school were there, plus some people I didn't know. *There were loads of real duh-brains smoking and it was starting to get in my eyes*, so I went outside for a breather. I was there for about a minute when this girl came outside. I sort of recognised her, but it didn't click. She smiled at me, then I realised it was one of Peta's mates, Becky. We started chatting, and she kept touching me as we talked. I thought she was just being friendly - *I should've realised what she was up to*. She kept telling me how attractive I was, and playing with my hair. I know I should've walked off or something, but I didn't. Next thing I knew, she started snogging me. For a split second I did try to stop it, but then that little voice inside said: *"It's just a snog. Don't worry. Who's gonna know?"*

So I snogged her. *I didn't even enjoy it, really*. In the end, I made up some excuse about having to get up early to play football, and left. I didn't even tell John or Tony. I just left. Then I walked around the streets for ages. I couldn't get over what I'd done.

13 JULY 1996

Dear Diary,

I feel like such a loser. I still haven't told Peta anything. Instead, I phoned Becky and told her that if she so much as breathed a word about what happened, there'd be big trouble. I think it did the trick.

But the guilt's got so much worse 'cause Peta's being even nicer to me. She bought me two tickets to see Blur. She handed them over inside a card with two teddy bears hugging on it. Inside it said, "All my love, Peta." I gave her a huge hug. I felt so guilty. Peta looked at me kind of strangely and said it was no big deal.

Now there's absolutely no way I can tell her.

I'm just going to have to make it up to her.



Wayne, 15

"If my girl two-timed me, I don't think I'd get rid of her. Last year I got drunk and two-timed my girlfriend with a girl who was two-timing her boyfriend. Is that four-timing? I wasn't too bothered, but later I wished I'd never done it."



Anthony, 15

"I've never two-timed - I'd just feel too guilty (but I've got a friend, Wayne, who has). If I've ever been two-timed, I don't know about it. If a girlfriend did it to me, I wouldn't dump her, I'd forgive her. But if she did it a second time..."

LADS ON...

Max, 17

"I'd be so upset if my girlfriend two-timed me, but if I really loved her, we'd work it out. Once I had a girlfriend, and I went out with this other girl on impulse, just for one night. It changed everything with my girl. I wouldn't recommend it."

Martin, 17

"If a girl two-timed me, I'd feel so used. I'd let her talk the whole thing through, then I'd say 'There's no credibility in what you're saying... bye.' Just let her dig a hole for herself." (Eek! - Ed)



TWO-TIMING

It took Kylie Minogue a while to hit the fashion nail on the head, but she got there eventually. Here, she proves that not only has she got a hefty clothes budget, but also a pretty good make-up artist on hand. Shame she can't have a word in Dannii's shell-like to sort her out as well, eh!

Flick your hair seductively at these fashion-like tips from the woman who... came back from Cheeseball Central to Planet Babel!

Red hair, sharply cut and sleekly kept. Boy, does she wear it well!

Cleopatra eyes. Bold black twirly bits complement the trendsome dress.

Charity ribbon - très right on, and it matches her shoes, too!

Bare legs in full effect. Not all of us are as brave as Kylie. If you feel too pasty, invest in some see-through cosmetic tights.

Chic little black number. Kylie, being the girl she is, can't be seen in anything less than designer togs. We say: stuff the label, just keep it smooth and strappy.

Simple strappy sandals. Just fab with little (or long) dresses. Live things up with bright colours or be totally individual and stick sequins all over 'em!

There's nowt more chic than a little black dress. Kyles knows how to keep things simple, but Clauds is one choc-drop short of a dog's dinner.

dig it!

Hurlworthy trimmings. Where did you get that accessory, where did you get it??? We don't wanna know, just don't ever wear it again!

Claudia Schiffer looks like she's trying out for a role in a new Disney movie. Surely magician boy! David Copperfield could've rustled up something a little less goody-two-shoes.

Saw in half these yucky tips from... the girl who should look good 'cause of her job but somehow makes billing mistake

Girly collars, or what! She looks like Tiny Tears. Maybe her mum does her clothes shopping for her, whaddya reckon?

Mystery jacket. Luckily, we can't see the bound-to-be-horrendous design of this little number.

Flashnet tights. OK worn in a tacky kinda way with big scuzzy holes - but not like this, please!

Nice pixie boots - naaaaaa! It's been a good few years since these were in, and they're never coming back, you hear?

black dress do's

- Stick to simple non-mummy styles.
- Wear what you're comfy in, not what yer mates are into.
- Accessorise with bright sandals and bright little bags.

dag it!

black dress don't's

- Don't ruin the effect by standing with your knees pointed in - dippy!
- Don't get so sophisticated that you forget the simple things in life.
- Don't overdo it and overdress the outfit. Less is more, right?

15 monday

16 tuesday

17 wednesday

Wear your oldest T-shirt

18 thursday

Count how many dogs you see today

19 friday

20 saturday

21 sunday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

366BOYFACTS

31 things LIAM GALLAGHER for the month of july

1 Oasis' sultry, outspoken and – most girlies would say – droolsome frontman was born on 20 September 1970, making him a Virgo.

2 The band formed in 1991. Liam sings and his brother Noel writes the toons. Paul 'Guigs' McGuigan, Paul 'Bonehead' Arthurs and Tony McCarroll makes five.

3 Big bro' Noel is five years his senior and calls Liam 'our kid'. Their arguments are legendary. Bonehead was once hit for trying to interrupt!

4 The name of the band is taken from a well-known Man City watering hole. But this didn't stop Oasis, the shop chain, having a grumble over tees bearing the word, er, Oasis.

5 Mid-gig scuffles between the lads are not uncommon. According to Noel, Liam tends to ask him 'stupid' questions on stage, which winds him up when he's trying to play!

6 Noel on Liam: "Our kid tends to take everything literally. He's a cosmic guy, a bit up in the sky. He believes in spirituality and all that. I believe in black and white."

7 Liam on Noel: "Don't give me none of that brotherly love rubbish – he's sad." Hey, Li, why don'tcha respect your elders!

8 Noel on Liam after Liam threatened to leave: "He's always leaving the band. It's raining today, so he'll leave 'cause it's raining." Oooh!

9 Liam on Noel after Noel threatened to leave: "No way we're splitting up. I'm not into that at all. A good slap round the jaw might change his mind!" Back down, boy...

10 Mrs G on her sons: "I'm always giving them advice and they always listen and go, like, 'All right, Mum!' But what they do when they get out, I don't know." Best you don't, say we!

11 The band loves to paaaarty! In 1994, on the way to play a gig in Amsterdam, they were arrested for bad behaviour and deported, tsk!

12 The whole bushy-eyed Gallagher clan are huge Oasis fans and turn up en masse to see the boys play – and attend after-gig parties.

13 Liam and Noel have a middle brother, Paul, who shies away from the bright lights of celebdom. "I'll stick to karaoke – it's easier!"

14 Although she's v. proud of her boys, their mum prefers Take That to Oasis. Mrs G has apparently got untold quantities of the That's vids and pics.

15 Before Lady Luck plucked Oasis from Unknownsville, the band once played a gig in Leeds where absolutely no-one turned up. Not one person. Gutting!

16 A bit cocky? Liam? Hey, give the guy a break! All he said was: "I think we'll be the most important band in the world."

17 He was once described as a "pretty fair barometer" of how a gig's going. If he's staring into space, it's not a good night – but if he's strutting happily around the stage, you know it's a good 'un!

18 He and the boys are v. good mates with the Lemonheads' Evan Dando. The Gorge One has toured with them and even played on stage several times.

19 Robbie Williams is also an Oasis fave. When the Robster left TT, Liam said, "It's sad for the fans, but he's done the right thing. He's a top bloke and we really like him." Awww!

20 Liam and Blur's Damon have been known to wind each other up a tad in the past. Could this be something to do with Liam calling Blur a 'soft' band, perchance?

21 Our kid doesn't stop at Blur, though. About Wet Wet Wet's Marti Pellow, he said, "Every time I hear *Love Is All Around*, I want to kill him!"

22 Japanese gig-goers are usually polite, right? – 'specially the girls? Not Oasis fans! On tour over there in 1994, the band was mobbed by lasses in Man City shirts.

23 On the same tour, the boys were flooded with pricey pressies. Liam was given lots of clothes, but unfortunately they were all in Japanese measurements and far too small!

24 When the band was en route from Japan to the US, he had two 23rd birthdays when they crossed the International Dateline. (And twice as many celebrations, we wonder?)

25 When it was released, Oasis' *Definitely Maybe* sold 100,000 copies in four days – the fastest-selling debut album of the 90s.

26 Amazing trivia fact No. 417: *Definitely Maybe* kept The Three Tenors off the No. 1 spot in the first week it was released.

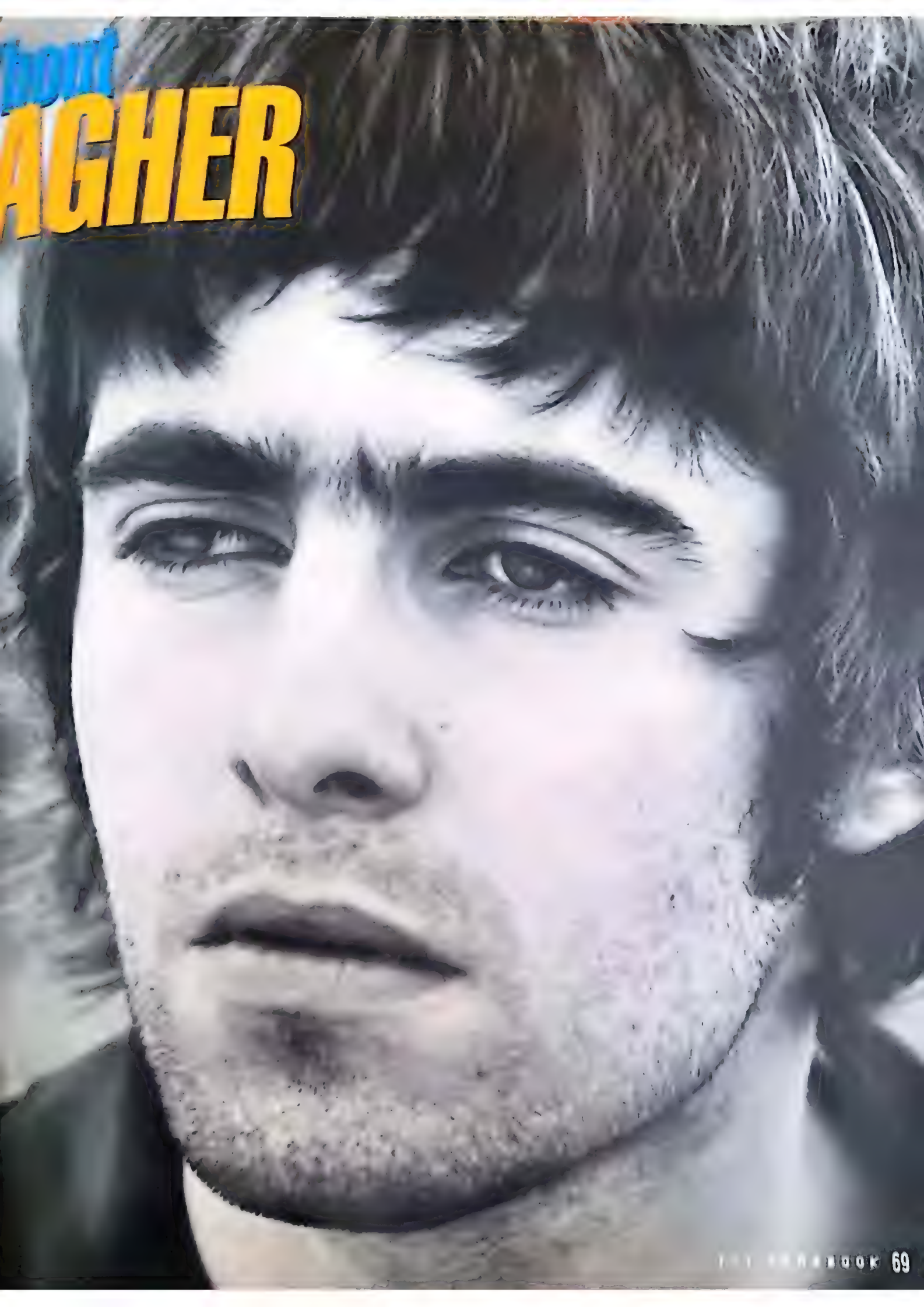
27 Oasis are frequently compared to the Beatles, but at one gig in the US, Ringo Starr (ex-Beatle) turned up – and his presence went almost unnoticed! Hrmph!

28 Would Liam ever try his hand at writing lyrics? "Nah, Noel won't let me, but I can't really write yet, anyway. Elvis never wrote a song in his life." Fair comment, Li.

29 Oasis make a big point of *never* doing an encore when they play live. Well, except for one gig in Japan, when they got completely carried away and went back on for more.

30 When they're away on tour for a while and she's on her own, Liam's mum plays her fave Oasis toon, *Live Forever*, over and over to feel better. Bless.

31 Oasis' fave phrase is "Mad for it!" When the boys are exhausted, they shout it out and it gets 'em going again. All together now...



about
HAGHER

22 **monday**

Go low profile
in cool shades

23 **tuesday**

24 **wednesday**

25 **thursday**

26 **friday**

Shane Boyzone's birthday

27 **saturday**

28 **sunday**

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



Walk along many UK beaches downstream of an "outfall pipe", and you'll see bits of sewage, tampons, condoms and toilet tissue strewn along the sand. Yup, it all adds up to almost a third of the population's sewage (16 million peeps). Gross! So next time you take a dip in the ocean, consider this - 300 million gallons of sewage are discharged into the sea every day, plus around 2 million tonnes of toxic waste each year. Whew!

● **What's the threat?**

It's not only the beach that gets contaminated - poor sewage disposal infects the water, too. Swimmers and surfers often report ear, nose and throat infections, diarrhoea, vomiting and skin diseases. And there's even a risk of serious illness such as viral meningitis and hepatitis A and B. Rubbish like plastic debris

and pantyliner backing strips kills sea creatures, with more than 2 million birds and 100,000 marine mammals ensnared each year.

● **What's the answer?**

Well, the buzz word is "sewage treatment". Instead of dumping raw or semi-treated sewage into seas, estuaries and rivers, water companies must be persuaded to disinfect it and make it harmless. Solid waste sludge should be removed and used as landfill or fertiliser, and sanitary protection products and toilet paper screened out.

Us gurlies can help. About 15 million women use san-pro products, most of which are flushed down the toilet and end up in the sea. Rather than flush your used tampon or towel away, eco-campaigners want you to "Bag It and Bin It".

The san-pro industry spends a lot of money on advertising, but

not nearly so much on disposal research, leaving the problem up to the water companies. Unfortunately, tampons can take six months to biodegrade and a recent Coastwatch survey scanning 15% of UK shores found 23,500 sanitary items.

ACT NOW!

Surfers Against Sewage (SAS) is a rad non-profit organisation campaigning for cleaner seas. They aim to increase public awareness and pressurise industry bodies into cleaning up their habits. Contact them at The Old Couthouse Warehouse, White Kitty, St Agnes, Truro, Cornwall TR5 0RE (tel: 01872 553000).

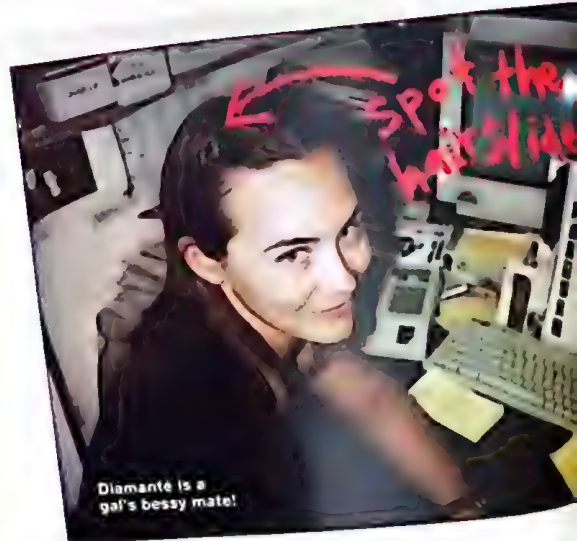
Write to manufacturers of san-pro products (addresses on packets) about SAS concerns.

advice

HEARTBROKEN OVER HOLIDAY ROMANCE

I've just come back from a holiday in Turkey. I fell in love with a local 17-year-old guy and we had two happy weeks together, then I had to come home. Ever since, I've been miserable. I haven't heard anything from him (though he promised to write every day) and I miss him so badly. I keep thinking about our time together and regret not sleeping with him. I've had boyfriends before, but I've never felt like this. I know it's love.
Pulp Fan (16)

Then again, it may not be love. Holiday romances tend to have a strange impact on most people. They are, in effect, complete relationships, with beginnings, middles and ends, all squashed into two weeks. We imagine them to be much more than the boring old relationships at home because of the time span and distance. Most won't work out because of the distance, or the cultural differences. Seeing as this boy hasn't contacted you, accept that it's over. Painful as this is, it's the only way to get over him and move on. Think of it as something to dream about, and you'll never regret a thing.



TIP-TOP GARMENTAGE

by Lara

"My hair is flat as a pancake and these diamanté hair slides make it more superstar. I got them last season in Miss Softridge and when I wear them I feel all glam and glittery. I love anything sparkly - I've got more diamonds in my jewellery box than Princess Di!"

the tan commandments

Stand by your cossies, readers – summer days are here again. Here's how you can get a sun-kissed glow – and avoid the sun-snogged ouch! factor...



how to be a sun goddess

We all know that over-the-top tanning is not only dangerous but also majorly nafforama. Yet 29% of us still use no sunscreen at all – wise up! You want to look slightly tinted, not deep fried.

There's safety in numbers – SPF numbers, that is. If you're on hols in a hot country, start with a high-factor sunscreen (try Boots Soltan Lotion SPF15, £7.89) for the first few days. If you don't, you may well burn – and any tan you get will peel off, taking you back to square one. After your skin has got used to the sun, switch to an SPF8 or 10.

Black skin needs protection from the sun, too. Although it can handle sun better than pale skin, in strong sun you should use a low SPF cream such as Piz Buin SPF4 Oil-Free Lotion (£8.29).

4 Remember to reapply sun cream frequently – even if your lotions 'n' potions are waterproof, they can still rub off on towels and clothes. Plus, this gives maximum mileage to that trusty old "would you mind rubbing some sun cream into my back, Pedro?" line.

5 Frolicking in the sun does dry out your skin, so smother your face and body in a rich aftersun at the end of the day (we like E45 Aftersun, £5.75). But don't put it on in the morning before you go out into the sun, as it'll make your skin hot and sweaty. Yeeuch!

6 If you get burnt, run yourself a cool bath with a few drops of lavender essential oil to soothe the skin and make you smell delish.

scorching hot tips

Keep Superdrug Solait Hydrogel Aftersun (£4.79) in the fridge for an ultra-refreshing treat when you get home from the beach.

2 Lips are delicate and burn easily, so use a lip balm with SPF to keep 'em kissable. We love Banana Boat Funky Fruit SPF15 Lip Balm (£1.49) in lip-licking cherry or melon. Mmmm...

3 Don't lie, beach-whale-like, in the sun – you'll get just as brown swimming or playing volleyball. Running around tones up your bod for added bikini appeal, and you can switch to kiss chase if there's talent to be spotted...

Don't wear your favourite perfume in direct sunlight, as the alcohol content can react with the sun and leave bleesome brown stains on your skin. Instead, try Issey Miyake's swank L'Eau d'Issey Alcohol-Free Sun Mist (£34) – though for that price you might wanna stick to *au naturel*.

5 Be a shady character in sunglasses, which protect your eyes from harmful UV rays and provide essential camouflage for eyeing up boy-babes.

summer's hair!

Give your locks a little TLC when the temperature rises. To protect short hair from the drying effects of the sun, comb through with leave-in conditioner in the morning then slick back with a hair sunscreen like Trevor Sorbie Texturshine with sunscreen (£6.50, call 0171-497 2025 for mail order).

If your hair is long, use more leave-in conditioner than usual, then plait it (a French plait looks extra-sophis) and smooth hair sunscreen all over the bits that are still visible. This protects your hair, keeps you cool, and is also a deep conditioning treat – when you shampoo it out, your hair will look fab.

Now frolic around singing, "Sunny days are here again!" Er, are you sure you haven't been in the sun a mite too long?

29 **monday**

30 **tuesday**

Happy Birthday
Dear Arnie ♪♪

31 **wednesday**

And also Dean Cain ♪

It's peak summer season, and you're hot on the trail of living it up and letting loose. Chill out and fill out our summertime survey of what you think's cool and what you think's hot!

Young

Zzzzzzzzz. Excuse us, but we're just chilling out – all in the name of holiday research, you understand. See, this month's 'You're A Star' is all about making the most of your vacationage. Back in April, we showed you how to take serious life-changing action – now we're out for fun, fun, fun. So if you wanna know how to meet some sunkissed blokies, avoid murdering your parents and impress your mates back home, read on.

We've got dumb stuff for you to do, boy species to spot and space for you to record your fave thangs. Take your time, 'cause hols are the time to hang loose and ponder life's mysteries. Oh, and they're not a bad opportunity for meeting fit lads, either.

If you're not going away, don't worry – you can try all this stuff at home (give or take the odd grain of sand). Whether you're jetting off to Barbados or staying in Blighty, remember your J17 Yearbook – don't leave home without it!

friends

Holidays may come and go, but there's nowt more important than impressing your chumlies back home. A well-penned postcard can work real wonders, especially if you ham things up. Here's one we made earlier. Just add sauce!

Dear.....
Having a..... time in.....
The weather's..... and I'm
ready to..... I'm just mellowing out,
eating yummy....., listening to groovy
..... and watching the.....
go by. The best day so far was when I went
..... with.....
I really fancy....., he's so.....
and he makes me..... Can't wait to
get back and show you my.....
Adios/Ciao/Au revoir (delete as applicable)
Love and..... from.....
PS. Wish you were.....

AIR MALE



Ms Mate Of Mine

Chez Chumly

Happeningsville
(Er, I forgot the postcode)

Sunny Blighty

family

Family holidays can be ace, but all that time with your folks can be mega-stressful, too. Might we suggest the following survival kit:
• A Walkman and a choice selection of tapes – drown out their dronings with your own soundtrack. Tune in and block 'em out.

- The J17 Yearbook (plug, plug) – rest your suntan lotion on it, record your daily doings in it and, er, read it.
- Cool shades – so you can go incognito when your mum starts doing the flamenco.

Add your own stuff here.....

just for fun

72 J17 YEARBOOK

★ Go to your nearest lido (snoot-sounding outdoor pool) to cool down – you'll Jurassic Park when you spot a big animal. ★ Paint your old white plimmies in

a Story

boys

name that boy

Every holiday has its boy heroes and villains. Betcha can think of some lads to match these titles. Fill in the blanks and presto! Your own cast of characters:

Mr Romeo.....

Mr Slimeball.....

Mr Nice Guy.....

Mr Groovy Dancer.....

Mr Bod To Die For.....

we dare ya!

When chatting to an unknown boy, give yourself a whole new name, nationality and identity. Such as:

.....
.....

Write a love message in the sand. And record it here for posterity:

.....
.....

Shut your eyes and pick out a random sentence from your Jilly Cooper/Danielle Steel. Now, see if you can work it into your next convo with a boy. The sentence:

.....
.....
.....

eye spy

Keep your eyes peeled for the following, then tick 'em off the checklist. Spotted:

Cute pair of brothers

☐

Windsurfing dude

☐

Luscious lifeguard

☐

Boy in too-tight shorts

☐

Gang of fit lads

☐

Tasty waiter

☐

Delish DJ

☐

Fwoarrghsome lad on a Lilo

☐

what I like

Stick a summer '86 pic here
Oie! Oie!

Record of the summer

.....
Movie of the summer

.....
Best ice cream bar

enough already

Naffest euro-single

.....
Daggliest fashion craze

goals

The long summer hols are an ideal time to reassess your life.

Stuff to think about.....

Things to get started on.....

eed to when you spot the boy talent. ★ Visit the safari park and imagine you're starring in Spiely's mega-cool multicolours. Et voilà – the perfect individualised summer accessory for jeans, say we.

1 **thursday**

2 **friday**

3 **saturday**

Look at a flower
for 5 minutes

4 **sunday**

Put on some music, turn out
the lights - and dance, girl!

5 **monday**

6 **tuesday**

7 **wednesday**

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

You know it's August when...

summer
loving has you ablast. So forget exam
result worries - and party on!

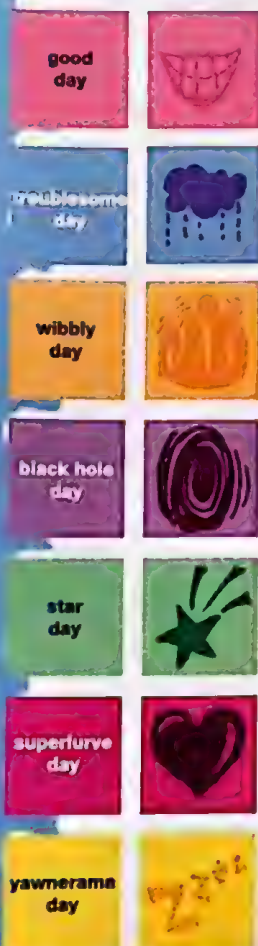
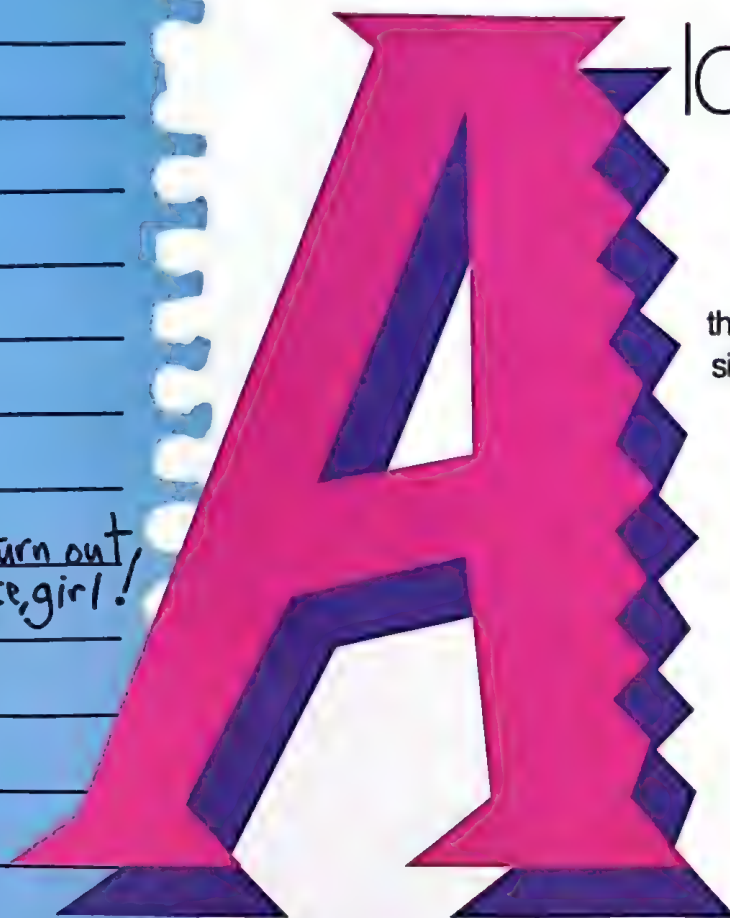
the newspapers are full of
silly-season stories about

killer

U

G

start



	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
aries										
taurus										
gemini										
cancer										
leo										
virgo										
libra										
scorpio										
sagittarius										
capricorn										
aquarius										
pisces										

hay fever makes your eyes run – better find a

hunk

you keep bumping into groups of euro-kids in matching rucksacks. Go do your bit for foreign relations!

you no longer envy your cat 'cause you've
got loadsa free time. (And who wants to be **furry** in this weather?!) 

you open your bedroom window and

blast

out some top summer anthems. Hey, the neighbours should be grateful for the free entertainment, right?

frOgS

and stolen garden gnomes. And people say *you're* loopy...

U S T

you develop a new summer fragrance – ie. you leave your wet swimming cossie in a placky bag for a week. Oops!

you're glad you're not a wasp 'cause you'd be far less popular.

The hole won't be as deadly dull as you'd feared: the fifth'll be fine for most everyone, and there's another little ripple

Microscopes for sunshine-style folks

of boy-meets-girl in the days that follow. Your plans will go dreadfully awry, Scorpio, on the 10th - as will Gemini's on

the 16th. But this month could be all that mega-fortunate Leo and Pisces have ever dreamed of - and more besides...



8 Thursday

9 Friday

Give your mum a bunch of flowers

10 Saturday

11 Sunday

12 Monday

13 Tuesday

Left-handers' Club Day - right on!

14 Wednesday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



POWER babes

copied in a crisis

MY NIGHTMARE PROM

I never met an English girl who didn't suffer from prom envy. As guest Yank at a UK school, I was always getting the wannabe Prom Queen speech: "Sure wish we had a prom," my mates would whinge. "You're so lucky to be going back to the US!" Little did they know... It's meant to be your night of nights, your day in the sun. You picture yourself in a *Gone With The Wind* get-up, next to (insert his name here) in a tux that'd do Pingu proud. Me, I couldn't face hanging about by the telephone or rustling up a last-minute beau. I decided I'd go it alone. My plan: capture the attention of Joey Royle, all-round Big Man On Campus and captain of the Eureka High football team.

The day of the prom, I went for a trim at Hair-rific, a local beauty salon. Horrific, more like. A bubblegum-smacking beautician whipped my hair into a Dolly Parton coiff. Blee! A few hours of Cinderella-transformation later, and I had the prom-night jitters bad. My dad dropped me off a block away from the gym, so it wouldn't be so obvious that I didn't have a Chippendale chaperone. Teetering promwards in my paler-than-thou strappy sandals, I felt an icy pang. Trust me to tread in a big scoop of lemon sherbet! At the gym, I headed straight for the girls' restroom. All the prom princesses were blasting their chignons with hairspray. I hiked up my satin dress and stuck my sherbeted toes in the

sink. "Got cold feet?" asked Candy, the vamp cheerleader. My dress was more creased than a crinkly relative. A fast sesh under the hand dryer should do it! But I overdid it on the water and ended up looking like a wrung-out rag. On the dance floor, everyone was bopping and writhing around. "Make a play for Joey," I told myself, "but play it cool." I got to within a foot of where Joey was leaning against the basketball pole when suddenly I skidded and fell flat on my face! Joey gave me a second glance, I swear, before Candy cosied up and swept him off. So my prom night won't go down in the annals of Great Moments At Eureka High - but even if I wasn't the belle of the ball that night, there were still plenty of Prince Charmings out there waiting to fall at my feet.

just for fun

Persuade your dad to let you get the hose pipe out by pretending you want to water the garden. Brothers and sisters: beware.

You're about to get soaked big-time!

Learn to be a lifeguard so you can make a splash with all those cute boys at the pool. It's worthwhile, and who knows - you may have to give one of them the kiss of life!

Lie on your back and stare at the clouds, totally lose yourself and clear your mind. Most relaxing.

advice

I HEARD THEM HAVING SEX

My parents separated after years of being unhappy. Now my dad has a girlfriend, and he's happy. Recently I stayed with them for a month, but the whole time they kept holding hands, hugging and kissing. Some afternoons, they'd leave me alone and go to their room to have sex. Other times, I could hear them at it at night, and it was horrible. I just felt so lonely. Finally my dad and I had a fight about jealousy and I haven't spoken to him since. I hate him, but I also miss him. What can I do? Karen (15)

Your father has behaved really insensitively. I'd also be annoyed if I visited some friends and they just fawned over each other and snuck off to their room for sex. In fact, I'd feel rejected and angry, too. Your father should know better. Just 'cause he's happy, that's no excuse for him to ignore you. Don't suffer in silence - write him a letter. Explain that you feel hurt and rejected and want to make up. Give him a chance to make things right - he is your father, and he does love you.

BEACH HONEY ESSENTIALS:

Sunglasses No beach babe is seen without a cool pair of shades. Shop around for a pair to suit your face shape. ★ **Bikini/swimsuit** If mad patterns frighten you off, go for a plain black cozzie - it's simple and chic. ★ **Towelling** Anything towelling's trendy, and it's tip-top for wearing when you get a wee bit wet wet wet. ★ **Baggy shorts** Go for cool check surf-style ones. Wear 'em on the hips for extra hipness. ★ **Flip flops** Flippin' cheap and great for floppin' about in. Nuff said.

The beach babe survival guide

1. If bumming around all day is a pain in the butt, try your luck at surfing. Ride that wave, girl!
2. Take secret pictures of lush blokes, then tell your mates back home they chatted you up. A very sad thing to do, but who cares!
3. Buy a cute kiddy umbrella for a stylish way to stay in the shade.

HAPPY CAMPER ESSENTIALS:

Knitted beanie hats Home-made ones are top (get Granny on the case). Use 'em as tea cosies to keep that pot of brew nice and hot. ★ **Over-sized jumpers** Thick knitted ones that hang off you make an extra blanket when the nights are chilly. ★ **Check baggy trows** Go for cosy flannel materials, so soft you can wear them to bed. ★ **Cheesecloth anything** Crinkly and cool, ideal for just throwing on. Hey, what saddy is going to take along an iron on a camping trip?! ★ **Old trainers/big boots** New trainers are a no-no, all that rambling and climbing will surely scuff 'em. Big boots are great for kicking leaves and, er, treading on things.

The camping survival guide

1. Take your doggy to snuggle up against. You'd be barking mad hot to. Ha ha!
2. Stick a picture of Amie on the side of your tent with the words, "I'll be back!" - It'll scare off thieves!
3. Listen to Paul Weller's *Wild Wood* on your Walkman.

let's go

Whether you're snowboarding, surfing or tenting it this summer, packing the right bags is a must. Here's how to work your suitcase to the max.

SNOWBOARD WHIZ ESSENTIALS:

Cool shades Er, your face shape doesn't come into this. They've got to be wraparound (Amel stylee) or just ultra-trendy. Soz! ★ **Padded anoraks** Once known as a geeky garment, these are big news on the slopes, and they'll keep ya warm, too! ★ **Camouflage trousers** Nowt to do with the army, but they make you feel dead hard. Whew, I'm just fearless, me. ★ **Hooded tops** Sweat tops, on the big and baggy side, worn all day, every day. In fact, you never ever take 'em off, not even in the bath. ★ **Trainers** Vans, Simple and Airwalk are the trendiest names to look out for. Check out Cobra Sports and Office.

The snowboarding survival guide

1. Learn! Don't just go to pose, there's more to it than that. Even if you don't master the moves, you'll have a good laugh practising!
2. Go back to your cabin at night and rock. This will involve some air guitar moves and flying hair - you probably know the score...
3. If all else fails, have a snowball fight. Pelt 'em for all you're worth!

Joyous b'day
to Mike "Boyzone" Graham

16 Friday

Wear a conical bra for
Madonna's birthday

17 Saturday

18 Sunday

19 Monday

20 Tuesday

21 Wednesday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

388BOYFACTS

31 things GARY BARLOW for the month of August

1 Gary was born on 20 January 1971, making him a headstrong and optimistic Capricorn.

2 He was brought up in the village of Frodsham in Cheshire, and his parents, Marje and Colin, always encouraged his musical tendencies.

3 As a teensterl, Gaz unwittingly made a lifetime decision when he opted for an electronic organ instead of a BMX bike as a Crimbo gift from his mam and dad.

4 Apart from his beloved band, Gary's other great passion in life is cool and creamy and comes with chocolate flake sprinkled on top. Yup, we're talking Häagen-Dazs ice cream here!

5 Though of late it seems Gaz has had to resist such temptation: "One day I looked down and I saw my gut. So I phoned Jason and said, 'Right, let's do a diet!' What are friends for?"

6 He considers the turning point of his career to be the moment he got a pat on the back from crinkly pop person Elton John. "He told me that I had a talent and if I wanted to, I could make a career out of it for life." Wowee!

7 In 1990, Gary made pals with a tee-boy in a recording studio - it was none other than Mark Owen! The two went on to form the band we now know as TT. Esee...

8 He's the most down-to-earth bloke of the bunch, is Gaz. He reckons he'll never date a model ("I'm too short") and does his own chores.

9 He lives in an eight-bedroom country house in Cheshire - and his former abode is now his personal recording studio. Très grown up!

10 Normally the shy and retiring type, Gary reckons he comes alive on stage. "I'm not conscious of the way I look, but I feel sexy when I'm performing, when I'm singing good lyrics."

11 He reckons that if you peeked inside Barlow Towers, you'd spot nowt more than "Gary Barlow, middle-aged man, with slippers, a pipe and 17 copies of *House And Garden* by the bed."

12 He's more of a home-maker than a hotel-room wrecker: buying a bed from Harvey Nichols is high on his list of burning ambitions.

13 He takes a downbeat approach to snogs 'n' stuff: "I'm not really into crushes. There's so many beautiful girls, it's impossible to choose!"

14 The boy Barlow seems destined to be unlucky in love. See, whenever he spots a likely lassie in the audience, she scarpers! "I peek behind the curtain to see if she's still there, and she'll be the only one that's gone!" Aww...

15 He's preparing to take the US by storm and recently visited New York to meet record industry peeps. Trouble was, whilst bumming around with a *touristlike* camcorder, Bermuda shorts-clad Gaz took a wrong turn, got lost and ended up in a dodgy part of New York! Yikes!

16 Gaz has some wise words on body image: "I don't think it'd make us any sexier if we had bodies like Chippendales or were very skinny. Sexiness comes in the way we use our bodies."

17 He ain't interested in no rock 'n' roll lifestyle: "I know I can buy whatever I like, but something inside me stops me putting my hand in my pocket." Clever fella.

18 Before, he was happy slopping around in tracky Bs and his baggy sweat top, but since slimming down and toning up, he's been spotted sporting toggerie courtesy of Versace.

19 Everyone has to start somewhere, and that somewhere for our Gaz was playing the organ for £18 a night in a club in North Wales. And he was just 12 at the time - whadda start!

20 Gary fans may be sorry to hear that he is in lurve with his long-term companion. Her name is Jess and she's a German shepherd dog!

21 The most beloved lady in Gaz's life is his dear ma. And to prove it, he wrote the song *Yesterday's Girl* by way of a tribute. Aww...

22 While Gary's away on tour, Pa Barlow keeps an eye on his pad - and fills it full of fresh flowers to welcome the boy home.

23 Gaz's bussy mate in the band is Jase, but in true joke-bloke style, he ribs his pal: "I pity the girl who ends up with Jason. Who'd put up with *that*?" Offers, anyone?

24 When he's out on the town, modest Gary's been known to say, "Sorry, girls, it's only me. The others haven't come!" Is the boy insane?

25 As a youngster, he was into Adam Ant. And he was so chuffed when Adam gave the Tat a multi-coloured bracelet, he included it amongst the trinkets on the *Nobody Else* album sleeve!

26 Gaz and the guys frequently attend ritzy gatherings *chez* Elton John. Showbiz city!

27 His on-tour essentials include scented candles to aid post-gig relaxation. A tip which he picked up from Elton, no less.

28 He's notched up a number of awards for his song-writing skills, including Brits, Ivor Novello and, in '95, the snoot industry award - a Silver Clef. Clear that mantlepiece, Mal!

29 He figures that if it all were to come to an end tomorrow, panto might be an interesting career option. So it's watch out, Widow Twanky!

30 Gaz bought his first car with his earnings from playing the keyboards in working men's clubs. But instead of flashing his cash on a snoot pair o' wheels, he plumped for a diesel-driven Ford Escort.

31 When TT are long gone, he would like to be remembered as a "good pop star who later retired to a good living." But that's a while off...

'houl
OW
st



22 **thursday**

23 **friday**

24 **saturday**

Count how many people
are in shorts today

25 **sunday**

26 **monday**

Have a big bank holiday sundae!

27 **tuesday**

28 **wednesday**

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

emergency on

PLANE STYLE



How to look cool without
being a fashion victim

To be cooler than a fridgeful of supermodels, you buy the right gear, pile it on... then feel majorly stoopid. Why? 'Cause "fashion victim" is written all over you in big, fat marker pen!

Think big

Being cool is all about attitude, baby, and you don't need designer labels to get it. You *know* you exude more animal magnetism than that leopard-print jacket everyone's craving. Cool equals interesting – that means being you, whatever togs you wear.

Don't be a dummy

To look more now than er, *now*, don't kit yourself out with the entire contents of Top Shop's window, or you'll get mistaken for the display dummy.

Buddy no-nos

Learn from your mate's mistakes. The way she copies a snoot fashion spread, down to the ring on the model's little finger, is not super-cool, it's super-saddo. *You can do better.* Just slip into your favourite duds, don a pair of "I don't have to try very hard" shades and exclaim, "Less is more, dahling!"

Golden oldies

Forget that imitation designer stuff (there's too much fresh air in your purse, anyway!) and skip over to the second-hand charadee store to root out a *très* cool bargain. Wowie! When your mates hang out in identical slip dresses, your antique lacy number'll look dead swank. And yours only cost £1.50 – you cool cat, you!

Wombling free

When dressing to impress, why not drag out something from the back of your wardrobe that everyone's forgotten about. Your old Wombles T-shirt is the coolest in retro chic (OK, you were eight when you wore it last, but hey, the teenier the better). Those old cords your sister used to knock around in? They're originals, don'tcha know! Coo-el!

Speak out!

So your mates give you a hard time 'cause you won't dress exactly the same way they do or spend loads of dosh in Miss Self every week? Gaze wistfully at their bulging carrier bags, then reply: "I find the imposition of mass-produced products severely restricts my freedom of personal expression." Blimey!

"Never forget

where you've

come here from.

Never pretend

that it's all real.

Someday soon

this will all be

someone else's

dream...

Remember this,

we're not

invincible...

We're only

people."

Take That, Never

Forget, 1995



Put yer feet up, chuck!

TIP-TOP GARMENTAGE
by Jessie

"I love these strappy sandals 'cause you can wear cool-coloured nail varnish with them – plus your feet don't get all hot and sweaty. On the minus side, they tend to make you do annoying ankle twists in the middle of the street. Oh dear!"



follow that **FACE!**

Get what actress **THANDIE NEWTON's** got with our lowdown on the natural yet sophisticated look

Thandie Newton is one very enviable young lady – she appeared in *Interview With The Vampire* alongside Brad Pitt and Tom Cruise. And she's a brainbox who's found time between acting jobs to get a degree from snoot Cambridge Uni. Plus, the girl's gorgeous! (*Jealous? Us?*) Here's how to do the Thandie thang...

HAIR DARE

Thandie's ruffled locks have masses of rumpy-pumpy appeal! Go for texture by scrunching some Daniel Galvin Thickening Gel (£3.95) in damp hair and blow-drying your hair upside down. Oomph!

TOP SLAP

base is simple. Good old Marks & Sparks now do an ace range of foundations and concealers for darker skins. Just dab Creme Concealer 'Coffee' or 'Cognac' (£2.25) around the eyes and dust with a smidgen of loose powder.

cheeks are rosy. Swirl a bit of powder blusher on your cheeks for Thandie's sweet-as-honey look.

brows are natural 'cause sassy babes like Thandie don't wanna waste time on tiresome plucking when they could be hanging with Brad. Keep the brows' natural shape, but pluck out stray hairs. Define with Outdoor Girl Eyebrow Pencil (£1.75).

eyes are babelicious and smouldering. Smooth a dark-grey shadow like Bourjois Pastel Naturel 'Crisp Mince' (£3.95) all over your eyelids, then rim your eyes with black eyeliner. If you're no Rembrandt, steer clear of liquid liner. Instead, use an easy-peasy pencil like 17 Soft Kohl Liner (£1.55). Draw a line close to your upper lashes which widens slightly at the outer corner, then draw a light smudgy line under your lower lashes. Top with your fave mascara. 'Oo de!'

lips are outlined with liner that's a bit darker than your lip colour. Colouring's lip shades (£2.16) come in eight fab shades (#Cassia is the darkest lip tones). Add a lick o' lip gloss for the perfect pout.

Now just wait for a flood of autograph requests...

29 Thursday

30 Friday

31 Saturday

YOU ARE MY destiny

A TRUE STORY • PART THREE • **Bridget**

Some guys are such smoothies...

And for my next trick, I'll magic you away to a tropical island.

He reaches over, he snogs her, he dumps the cards. Fab!

Hmm, I'd better get those pesky cards out of the way first.

What was that noise?

You, dropped these, er... hang on...!

I don't believe it! They're all lovers cards!

Later, Bridget has a bone to pick with Saffron.

Save the James Bond act for some bimbo, Rob. I'm outta here!

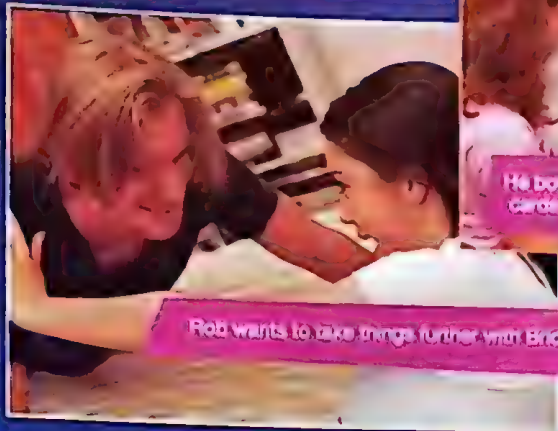
I can't believe you told Rob about the cards when it was you who got me hooked in the first place. Some friend.

What are you talking about? The cards are harmless. It's not my fault you've turned into some mad witch!

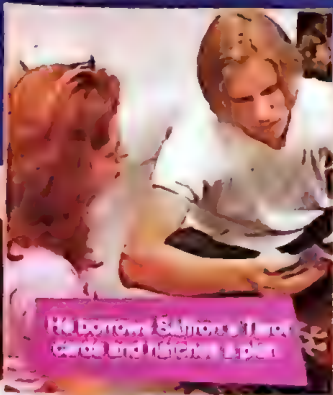
Thanks a lot!

Cont'd from page 53. In the last episode...

mv



Rob wants to take things further with Bridget.



He borrows Saffron's 'lover' cards and hatches a plan.



Love is in the cards for Bridget.

Use the lover's card. But she's in for a nasty surprise...

The next day



So, what's the big deal? It was just a laugh.

Listen, if I'd wanted cheap laughs, I'd have asked out Bob Monkhouse.



You really think that I think you'll sleep with me just 'cause of some dumb cards? C'mon, I know you're more intelligent than that.



Besides, Saffron told me you only asked me out 'cause of the cards. How d'you think that makes me feel?

That was different.

Er, right.

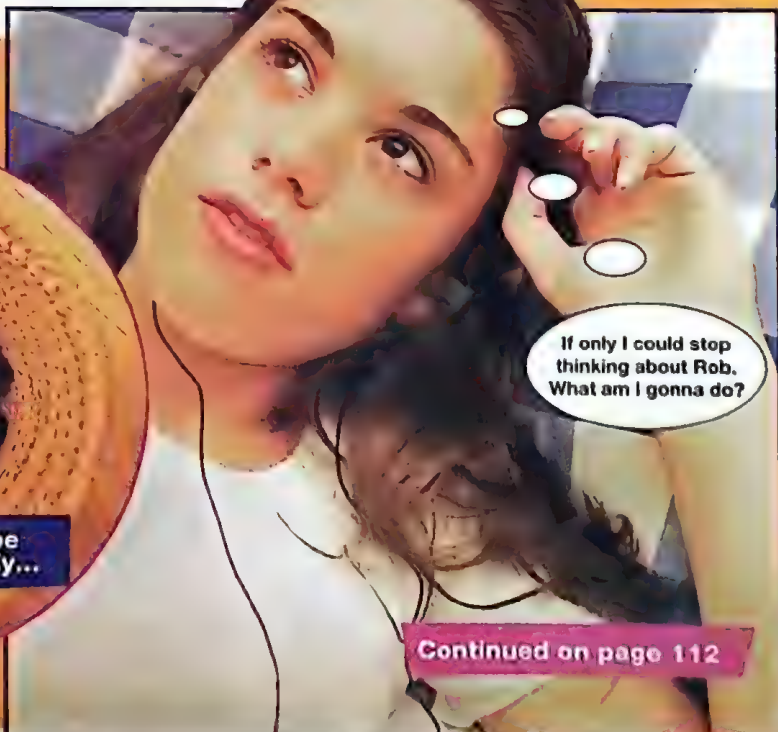
That night



These have caused me nothing but trouble. Good riddance!



But feelings can't be thrown away so easily...



If only I could stop thinking about Rob. What am I gonna do?

Continued on page 112

1 **sunday**

2 **monday**

Celebrate Keanu's birthday
with a vid fest

3 **tuesday**

4 **wednesday**

Dare to do something different

5 **thursday**

6 **friday**

7 **saturday**

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

You know it's September when

you complete

your little bruv is gr


































bonk

you beat the back-to-school blues



E P

twinkle, twinkle little

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
good day 									
troublesome day 									
wibbly day 									
black hole day 									
star day 									
superlurve day 									
yawnerama day 									
									
aries									
taurus									
gemini									
cancer									
leo									
virgo									
libra									
scorpio									
sagittarius									
capricorn									
aquarius									
pisces									

part of **top telly hunkage**
— so many new shows, so little time.

you can't get enough of lads
in snuggly-wuggly jumpers.

for conkers. **Saddo!**

you know you're alive 'cause you can see your breath in the crisp autumn mornings. Phew, for that!

YOU NEED WARDROBES

with your bossy mate -

void, two complete images

overhauls for nought pence.

bing the desk next to the

twoarrghsome

new boy. Hey, everybody needs good neighbours...

all those russet leaves make you wanna go **ginger.**

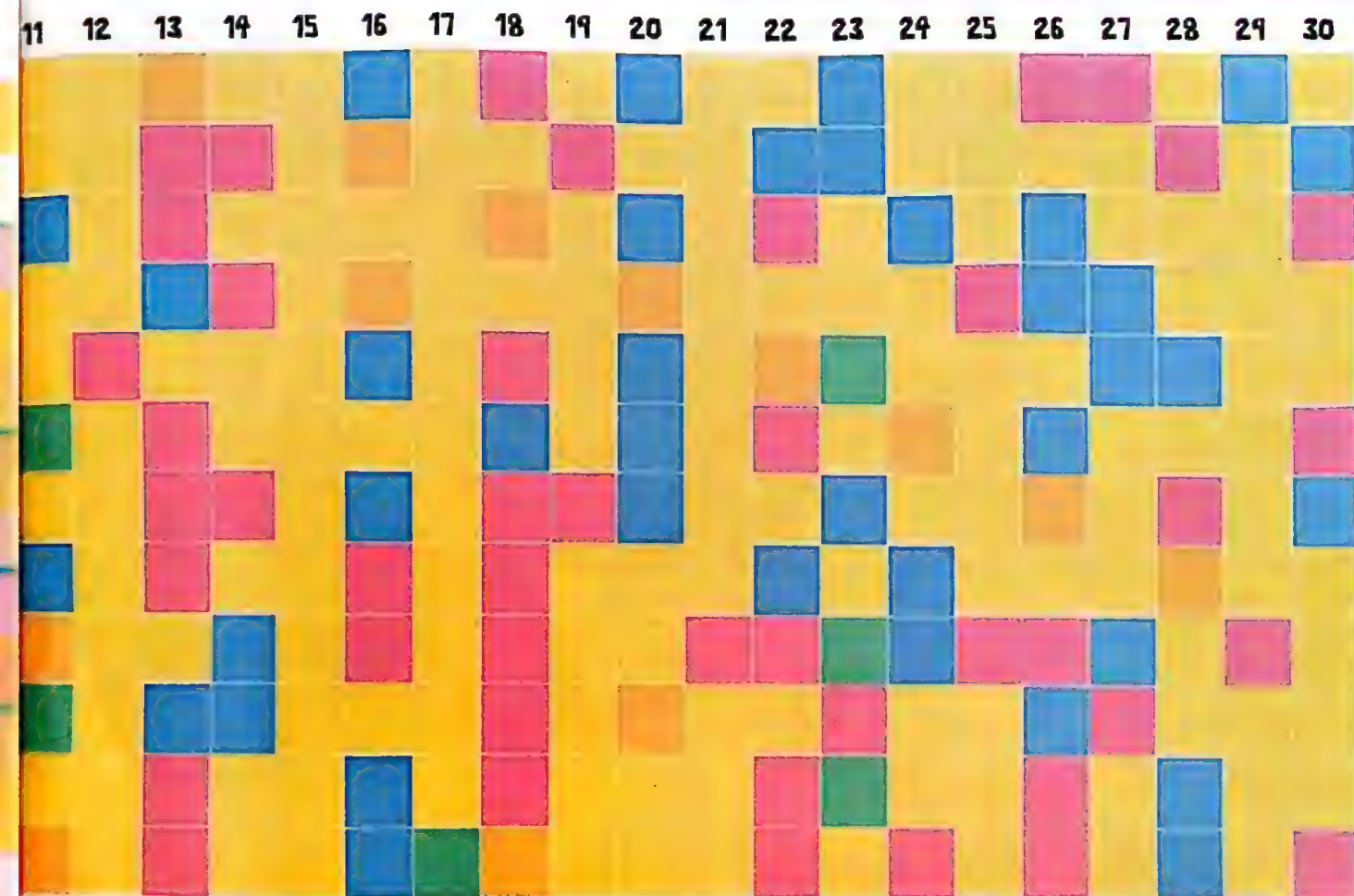
TEMBER

The first two weeks are very tense. There's lots of "I never want to see you again," "you lied" and "you said you loved me."

star - bring me loadsa fun, rah rah! ★

and I believed you" - followed by New Relationships from the ninth to the 11th as broken hearts are on the mend at last.

After that, it quiets down for a mo', but not for long. It could well be Trauma City for Cancer and Capricorn on the 26th.



8 Sunday

9 Monday

Look up at buildings
instead of shop windows

10 Tuesday

11 Wednesday

12 Thursday

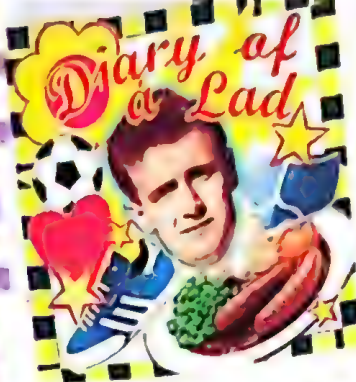
Rearrange your wardrobe
by colour

13 Friday

14 Saturday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



8 SEPTEMBER 1996

Dear diary,

This is the worst day of my life. On Friday, I took Peta out for a posh meal. Then on Saturday, she was being weird on the phone, giving me single word answers. I couldn't work out what her problem was.

So today I went round to Peta's with a bunch of lillies (her faves). I was sure they'd do the trick. How wrong could I be? She opened the door and it looked like she'd been crying. I asked her what was the matter, and tears began to pour down her face. She'd found out about me and Becky. They'd had an argument about something and Becky just let rip with what happened.

I don't know what came over me, but I started crying, too. I was practically on my knees, begging Peta to forgive me. She screamed at me to get out. I tried to give her a hug, but she hit me and told me never to touch her again.

10 SEPTEMBER 1996

Dear diary,

I haven't seen or spoken to Peta for two days. I think it's best to give her time to think. I need some time to think, too. I know she must be hurting inside - it was a horrible thing for me to do. But it's done.

What can I do now? It doesn't have to mean that we split up, does it? It was just a kiss. I'm going to wait for her after school tomorrow and tell her everything's going to be all right.

11 SEPTEMBER 1996

Dear diary,

Am I stupid, or what? I thought that if Peta just heard my side of the story, then everything would be OK. I met her after school. At first, she didn't say much, she just listened. And then, really quietly, she said, "There's no such thing as just a kiss."

I trusted you and you betrayed me. It's as simple as that. And I never want to see you again. That's exactly what she said. I've been going over the words again and again in my head.

If only I hadn't done it! John and Tony reckon there's no way Peta will go out with me ever again.

For once in their lives, I think they could be right.

LADS ON...



James, 15

"When I'm breaking up with a girl, I try to be as honest as possible and say what I feel, but it's still pretty hard. Usually, though, it's the girl who breaks up with me. I just hate the whole situation of actually breaking up."



Owain, 17

"It's best to do it gently by telling the girl there's a problem and saying, 'Let's talk about it. Be honest.' Funnily enough, usually girls do all the breaking up. If it happens to me, I accept it, move on and don't dwell on the past."

Ben, 17

"Girls are generally more honest when it comes to breaking up - p'raps it's because they're more sensitive and care more about feelings. Whenever I have to do it, I'll usually just say, 'It's obviously not working.' But I'd never show her up."



Chris, 17

"I'm not mean - I'd just try to drop the bomb gently. And I'd be honest about splitting up, but I wouldn't be so honest that I'd hurt her feelings. If a girl did it to me, I'd respect her honesty."



BREAKING UP

dig it!

Wave goodbye to the autumn chill in a three-quarter length coat. Helena comes up trumps, but Julia's down in the dumps...

Shiny make-up. She's probably just stepped off the catwalk, but hey, who cares? glossy slap glams up the outfit.

Helena Christensen is too ready to every designer on the planet and ex-girlfriend of Michael Hutchence (poor guy, who had the right to be a groovy rocker, anyway). She has the right to be a designer of her clothes budget, and she's bound to get a few more mates. Versace is a good mate, but... admit she looks like a... Crombie...
 Helena's fashion know-how from the woman who knows how to have a big bang with Neely Naomi C. Yikes!

Boring Julia Roberts can't even be bothered to make the effort. Oh well, not all of us have access to the fashion bible - a pose any tips would be gratefully received! She's wearing the daggiest of daggie jackets in yuk-brown suede! And just look at the cowboy boots end of story!

Forget any fashion tip from Julia, the woman who knows... how to act like she's got no style.

Stylish Crombie coat. It can be scuffed up or smartly turned out. Helena's got it spot on.

Dropped jumper, suitably customised with teeny weeny pearly beads.

Loose-fit trousers in a lovely shade of granny blue. Wear 'em with strappy sandals or beaten-up sneakers.

coat do's

- Make sure you have one decent coat.
- Hone in on cute trimmings, like a fluffy collar.
- Get the style in tune with the season.

coat don't's

- Don't invite frumpiness.
- Don't let the rain ruin yer leather goods.
- Don't step on my brown suede coat - Elvis.

dag it!

Me, I'm very important, I am - yep, I have to go everywhere with my documents. You look like a lawyer, Julia!

Bye-bye. I'll be around tonight, tak, tak - or the boring end of the story.

Cream polo. If you're partial to polo necks, fair enough, but not thick 'n' cable-knit - no way!

Uncool coat. Not only is it the wrong length, but it's brown - eek! Suede, double eek!

Wear a non-cowboy boots. When the cowboy boots go out, when they see the press tell.

15 **sunday**

16 **monday**

17 **tuesday**

Write down the coolest
up-to-the-minute slang

18 **wednesday**

19 **thursday**

Make urgent lists!

20 **friday**

21 **saturday**

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

366 BOYFACTS

30 things RICHARD for the month of September

1 Twenty-five-year-old Richard Grieve caused a scene on the screen when he sped onto the *Neighbours* set as droolsome biker Sam Kratz.

2 He's definitely the best thing to whiz into Ramsay Street – his dark hair, gorge brown eyes and stubby chin are enough to make any viewer's knees weak!

3 Sam's a bit of a drifter who loves the freedom of his motorbike. He's a guy who has tried his hand at plumbing, working in a circus, fixing cars and working on farms and fishing trawlers.

4 When he steps down from his mean machine, Richard is a head-in-the-clouds 6ft 3in. So get down to the supermarket and grab yourself a box to stand on!

5 He's an Aquarius, meaning he's outgoing and independent, with lots of mates – but few really close buddies. Hmm, sounds just like his happy-go-lucky character.

6 If you wanna get to know Mr Grieve, you may encounter a few probs – not least of which is the fact that he lives down under in Melbourne, Australia. Your only choice is to make like a wallaby, and hop on over!

7 Spoiled li'l bro' or what? Our Rich has got two older sisters who are both married, as it happens. Hey, maybe if we got to know one of them, we could get to know him! Way-hey!

8 Like Sam, Richard is also a bit of a drifter. Until he was 13 years old, his family lived in Hong Kong and Malaysia 'cause his dad was working out there.

9 But he was no slacker – when Ma and Pa Grieve decided to return to Melbourne, young Richard knuckled down and finished up his education in good ol' Oz.

10 He went on to study dance and drama at college – still in Australia. What we wouldn't give to see him dance, hey, girls?

11 Oh, wherefore art thou, Richard? While at college, he acted in all kinds of productions, including a couple of Shakespeare plays.

12 Before his time on the telly, he did a nine-month tour with the stage show *How To Succeed In Business Without Really Trying*. Us budding entrepreneurs could do with a few tips, right?

13 Before playing Sam in *Neighbours*, he was already a soap superno, having appeared in Australia's *Newlyweds* and *E Street*.

14 Mama mia! Get that pasta on, butter that ciabatta bread and twirl those pizza bases 'cause Richard's fave grub is Italian. Yum!

15 As for his taste in music, whaddaya reckon? Jimmy Barnes, INXS, Kylie, maybe? Naw, none of that Aussie stuff – Richie boy just luvves the Cranberries.

16 His idol is, er, mime artist Marcel Marceau (y'know, the one in black and white) 'cause he's really into mime and wants to study it.

17 Rich has got a girlf, Sarah (blub!), who he was actually at school with. Thing is, he was a bit slow on the uptake and they didn't fall in love till about three years ago.

18 What a romantic! When he and Sarah were on hols in Florence, Italy, he had to see her off on a train. As it pulled out, he ran along the platform to tell her he loved her. Awww!

19 He's a fan of horses. He learned to ride at age four and as a kid taught dressage and polo. Now he enjoys nothing more than to ride the horses on his parents' farm.

20 Richie's a bit of an outdoors kinda guy and enjoys jogging and skiing. Phew, sounds like we'd better get into shape if we ever wanna catch him!

21 While Richard's indoors, however, he likes to practise singing and playing the violin. Or maybe he likes doing that outdoors, too. Hey, who knows?!

22 Even gorge actor-types like Richard can get scared. He felt a bit wibbly when he was new boy on the *Neighbours* set, but now enjoys being part of the 'family'.

23 You may think Sam Kratz is a knight on his shining bike, but Rich would like to see him rougher round the edges: "I don't want him to be evil, but he is too good to be true at times."

24 But, as with most of the characters on *Neighbours*, Sam has more than his fair share of skeletons in his closet. Viewers will see his past come back to haunt him – oo-er!

25 Sam has qualities that Richard admires – like the fact that he never worries himself stoopid over things and rarely lets his temper get the better of him.

26 Richard is always ready to stick up for nice-guy Sam, but he has to admit that "disaster does seem to follow him around." Hmm, know how ya feel, Samster!

27 Nor is he too keen on Sam's fashion sense (or lack of it!) He particularly dislikes Sam's blue vest and tries his best to avoid wearing it!

28 Sam's no stranger to gossip, but agony uncle Richard's got the solution: "You just have to get on and deal with it and take it in the spirit in which it was directed..."

29 "...unless it gets scathing. Then I get a bit angry and refuse to talk to anyone any more." That explains why he wants to learn mime!

30 Unfortunately, we're never likely to see Richard in semi-naked poses on magazine covers. He claims he's v. modest and would never get his kit off for the cameras. Shame!

'bout
RIEVE
ember



22 **sunday**

23 **monday**

24 **tuesday**

25 **wednesday**

Hey, happy birthday Dec

26 **thursday**

27 **friday**

28 **saturday**

Rescue a bug from the bath

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

operation orca

A whole family at home in the wild

Eco flash

Remember *Free Willy*, the movie? Sadly, the plight of Keiko, its whale hero, is only too common. There are about 47 orcas, or killer whales, in marine entertainment parks. Most are in California and Florida, but Japan, Mexico, Hong Kong, Argentina and Canada also keep whales in captivity. Now environmental campaigners want to end the orcas' suffering.

● **What's the threat?**
Wild orcas live up to 80 years, are supreme hunters, travel 40 to 100 miles a day, live in tight-knit family groups called 'pods' and never attack humans. But captive orcas live only about 10 years and are fed dead fish, kept in small concrete tanks, forced to socialise in 'human-created' pods or to live alone and have attacked their trainers and each other.

Orcas captured from the wild will always have a memory of having lived in complex family groups with amazing social lives. Wild orcas are constantly on the move, doing everything together. But in leisure parks, orcas can't control their own days and are frequently denied their own families. Captive orcas are often forced to perform unnatural circus tricks, such as somersaults or carrying humans on their backs. And they display typical psychotic zoo-animal behaviour - repetitively circling their pools for hours, trying to fill their time.

● **What can be done?**
There are no captive orcas in Britain. But The Born Free Foundation (BFF) campaigns from the UK for the rights of captive sea creatures in America and other nations where profitable theme parks exert a lot of pressure.

The BFF runs O.R.C.A. Alert which stands for Orca Rescue and Cetacea (whales and dolphins) Action Alert. It aims to rescue and protect these gentle giants in the wild and in cruel captivity.

ACT NOW!

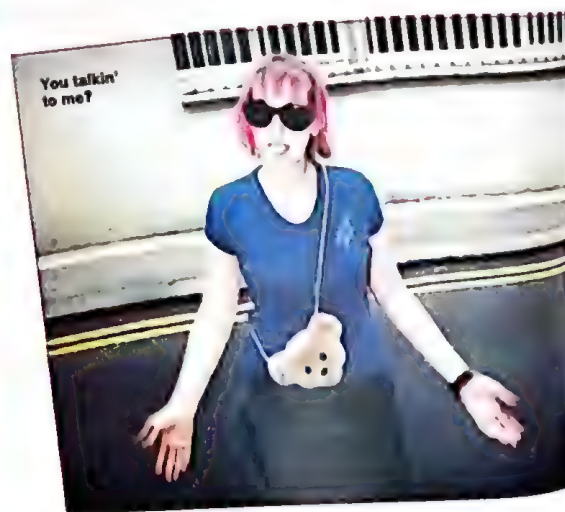
Join the BFF (it's £7.50 for under-16s). Your contribution helps protect the orcas' habitat from human interference and fund equipment to monitor them. Or become a Whale Warden for £17.50 and adopt a wild orca family in the wild off Canada. You'll get an audio cassette of your chosen orca family, their family tree, a foster certificate, photo, sticker and two family updates a year. Write to O.R.C.A. Alert, c/o The Born Free Foundation, Coldharbour, Dorking, Surrey RH5 6HA, tel: 01306 713322

advice

I FANCY HER HUSBAND

Recently I've been spending a lot of time at my sister's house when she's at work 'cause I don't get on with my mum and I have nothing to do. So I've got to know her husband quite well. He's funny and good looking and I'm beginning to think I'm in love with him. The other day, we were mucking about in the garden and we ended up getting off with each other. Afterwards, he kept apologising and saying it would never happen again. But I want it to. What should I do? Anon (16)

If you really want to break up your sister's marriage, ruin your relationship with her and hurt her deeply, then carry on trying to get off with her husband. The fact is, you're playing with fire - and you know it! What do you hope to achieve by all this? A bit of excitement? An affair? Something more? Despite what's happened, there is no way your attraction for him has a future. He's older than you, married to your sister and has more to lose than you think. It sounds as if he knows he's made a mistake, so don't play the temptress just because you're bored. And do everyone a favour - keep away.



TIP-TOP GARMENTAGE

by Steph

"This teddy-bear purse shows I'm an animal lover. It's handy to put my travel card in when I'm bombing around town, and stroking it can be very comforting. I s'pose I'm a bit of a softy at heart!"

Ever noticed how Planet Lip Gloss is a totally weirdo place? In the name of science and knowledge, we present a few oddities for you to puzzle over on the bus. Any answers?

13 unsolved beauty mysteries

1 Why do TV adverts for shampoo take place in ultra-weird hi-tech labs where gleaming models rub shoulders with science nerds? Where are these places, in some parallel universe? And what does some old geezer in a white coat know about shine and body, huh?

2 Have you ever noticed that models in ads for hair-removing cream always have *hairless* legs even *before* they put the stuff on?

3 Models always say, "Oh, I never diet, I eat whatever I want" – and then eat only raw carrot slivers. So they *prefer* raw carrot to double chocolate fudge cake, do they?

4 You look in the mirror before you go out – you look tasty. So you swan around town, secure in the knowledge that you're dazzling, then get home and see Waynetta Slob in your bathroom mirror – with a new pimple and tons of mascara smudges. How does it happen?

5 Why do conditioner ads show what your hair looks like magnified by 76 billion (usually like something out of *Return Of The Man-Eating Caterpillar*)? Like, unless you happen to have a lurve-thang going with a microscope, does it really matter?!

6 In adverts, models constantly massage in moisturisers when they've already got full make-up on. Isn't this a bit *pointless*?

7 Smoky black eye make-up looks gorge in mags – so why does it make you look like a panda that's done five rounds with Frank Bruno?

8 Do beauty prods have ridiculous names just to confuse you – or is there a reason? Does Advanced H₂O Enriched Follicle Lifeguard Formula actually *mean* anything, other than Expensive Conditioner?

9 Why is lip balm so addictive? And how on earth did anyone live without it in the olden days?

10 Has anyone else noticed the bizarre way in which models in shampoo ads swing their hair violently from side to side for *no apparent reason*? Is this some avant-garde form of self-defence?

11 So, is there anyone in the entire world who can do her own nail varnish and not end up looking like a two-year-old who's been eating tomato ketchup with her bare hands?

12 It must be carved in stone somewhere that you have to wait at the bus stop for 45 minutes *in the rain* the one time you spend ages curling/straightening your hair before you go out, so that all your hard work is wasted... *and* you're wearing natural-coloured tights, which now have fetching black mud splashes all up the back. Sigh! Why, oh why do these unlucky things happen?

13 Speaking of unlucky, in question 13 we put it to you: it is, is it not, *completely impossible* to go about normal life with unchipped nail varnish, unless you have a clutch of assistants on hand to take over risky tasks like doing the dishes. Is there some kind of conspiracy covering this up? Is it the Manicure Mafia? We demand the truth!



29 **sunday**

30 **monday**

We all have a season we love, and a season for lurvin'. Winter, spring, summer and fall, all you have to do is call... and he'll be there. So what time is the right time for you (and boyfy, too)?

Love me for a season

1 You're most likely to be asked out when you're...

- a) Making angel shapes in the snow. Guys think you look so heavenly in a cold snap (not to mention holey mitts, beanie and kagoul).
- b) Frying yourself, bacon and eggs stylee, on a sizzling hot beach. After all, you are Baywatch Barbie (make that Bar-be-que!)
- c) Making daisy chains on the grass in a Kookaï frock on a breezy day.
- d) Kick-boxing huge piles of leaves into swirls in your chunkiest M&S knitwear.

2 Your idea of a date to remember would definitely be...

- a) Strollin' in the park in February with the lad-u-like (it beats walking the dog!)
- b) Basking by the open-air lido, with you and boyfy stripped down to bare essentials. Hey, why play pool when you can be there?
- c) Snuggling up to His Nibs in a warm urban caff when it's freezing outside – cappuccinos, cakes and chat by misty windows.
- d) Hoovering up culture together in glummy art galleries – the atmo's nippy and boyf's the one who looks a picture!

3 Your absolute favourite colour combo is:

- a) Green and blue.
- b) Yellow and pink.
- c) Red, orange and brown.
- d) White, black and grey.

4 Your idea of fun, alone or in company, is...

- a) Ice-skating to silly muzak in mid-summer. It's worth catching a cold to catch your man, er, or at least to try out a Nancy Kerrigan pirouette.
- b) Sitting out on your stoop (that's Stateside-speak for "front doorstep") as the year starts to warm up, and watchin' the world (ie. cute boys) go by.
- c) Going kite flying on chilly beaches as the days start to draw in. Wind in yer hair, a nip in the air – but oh, such sweet meditations.
- d) Watching telly with a steamier-than-East 17 hot choc and the central heating turned up way off the scale. Mega-cosy!

5 It's time to take a break. You fancy...

- a) Skiing in France. You can build a snowbaby with boyfy – the coolest way to play mummies and daddies!
- b) Tree-watching in New England. Even the leaves are bigger and brighter in America – s'not fair!
- c) Beachin' it by day, clubland at night, non-alcoholic cocktails and shock tales. *Viva Ibiza!*

- d) Strolling through the gardens of Sissinghurst country house (down Kent way) – more high-fashion flower buds than you've had TT posters.

6 Calendars out, ladeez. Your fave annual holiday slot is...

- a) Halloween and Guy Fawkes: bonfires, sparklers and pumpkins – ooh, do the spooky kooky!
- b) Easter: bunnies bouncin', chicks hatchin' and choccy eggs a-waitin'. Yep, spring has sprung, the grass is riz and it's the biz.
- c) Xmas: you've got chills, they're multiplyin'... and so are your pressies! Outta the way, Santa! You're on a mission to snatch up all those candy canes and snag the mistletoe snogs.
- d) Summer vac: feel the beat in the heat at the Notting Hill carnival. You savour every moment till the sun goes down. Ah, long days and lazy ways...

7 The threads your Perfect Boy Type wears are...

- a) Levi's, Stüssy T-shirt, second-hand Adidas tracky top and some trainers.
- b) Mambo vest, indie-skate kid shorts, Diesel wraparound shades and some Birkenstock sandals.
- c) Sheepskin coat, Peruvian holey hat, baggy checked trews and some hefty DM boots.
- d) Snoot ski anorak, boy-racer salopettes, goggles and buckets of total-block lipscreen.

8 Which three-pack of words most appeals to, yes, you...

- a) Crisp, reborn, new.
- b) Frosty, dark, mysterious.
- c) Hot, sticky, fertile.
- d) Change, decay, magic.

9 The way to a lad's heart is through his stomach. You'd most like to take Señor out for...

- a) A stringy, hubbly-bubbly cheese fondue at a swish Swiss restaurant. He'll soon melt into your arms.
- b) A picnic in the country. Samies, watermelon, ice cream and lashing of ginger beer, yahoo!
- c) Roasted chestnuts and toffee apples in the park. Put your hands into his pockets – that way, you'll stay toasty warm.
- d) A Med salad with olives and feta at a streetside cafe. Light, bright and just right (so *Paris*, honey!)

10 If music be the food of love, well, play on. Your preferred listening mode is...

- a) In the silent rustling of crisp-leave trees, as you mountain-bike past.
- b) On a stereo system, as you snugg up by the fire. Hibernating sounds for all those seasonal frowns.
- c) In the park on your Walkman, in between frisky frisbee sessions.
- d) At giant open-air concert venues eg. Glastonbury, Reading, Phoenix names to conjure with, eh!

ON

So, do you have joy, do you have fun, do you have seasons in the sun? Or do you get your kicks from conkers instead? Add up your score and see if you're in season...

1	a)3	b)0	c)1	d)2
2	a)1	b)0	c)3	d)2
3	a)1	b)0	c)2	d)3
4	a)0	b)1	c)2	d)3
5	a)3	b)2	c)0	d)1
6	a)2	b)1	c)3	d)0
7	a)1	b)0	c)2	d)3
8	a)1	b)3	c)0	d)2
9	a)3	b)0	c)2	d)1
10	a)2	b)3	c)1	d)0

WINTER WONDERWOMAN (25-30)

Brrrr! OK, hands up, who kept snow in the freezer last winter? You're dreamin' of a white Christmas – and we mean in July. You love to snuggle into thick layers of garmentage to boost that "what's underneath?" appeal. And if you're gonna have a fella, he might as well come gift-wrapped, too! For you, winter's laced with tingly magic, so go cast a love spell, snowboard cupid!



AUTUMN MOOD DOOD (18-24)

You're a bit of a mystical Sheila at heart, methinks. You're not scared of transition. Indeed, you love that little bit of loss in the air as the leaves fall 'cause it sharpens the sweetness of the passing season. Your love-boy ideal fits this sweet 'n' sour menu. A chill in the air puts the heat into your romance. If it's spooky outside, it'll be safe and warm within – in boyf's arms.



SPRING CHICK (EN) (9-17)

In the beginning was the word – and the word was 'springtime'! You love it when everything's fresh and clean as a Fairy Liquid ad! Yup, you're the girl who sprinkles dew on her face at dawn on May Day, 'cause folks say it makes you beautiful. Affairs of the heart are full of hope and promise, optimism's riding high. It's an energy thing, a vibe thing. It's about starting over.



SUMMER SUNFLOWER (4-8)

You want it hot, happening and happy, sunny-side up, and preferably poolside. For you, the bare necessities of life are when lads and lassies are all (or the bits that count) in swimsuits and shorts. All summer nights' dreams are your fode, and we're not just talking the boy kind. You like things in your face summer, so you can be young, fun and, as Supergrass says, "All right!"



you get the **wibbles** and have to cling onto a cute boy for comfort. What are you like?

you recite the three
witches scene at the
beginning of *Macbeth*.

Hey, maybe one day

you'll star alongside

Shakespearean thespys

Leonardo and Ethan.

healthy boxes of sultanas just to annoy 'em. **You evil chick!**

Alternative Valentine's Day instead. First step, whip up a home-made love potion.

movie

is it just you, or has the world turned **gothic**? Answers, please!

sesh. Forget anything nasty and go rent *Dumb And Dumber*. The dodgy
fashions, bad haircuts and zero intelligence will have you scared witless!

you run up to all the fit lads and yell, **"Trick or snog?"** Any excuse, eh?

O B E R

you try to carve Keanu out of a pumpkin - difficult, that.

Just one day can make a whole lot of difference, as Leo discovers on the 12th and 13th. There'll be a bit of

starts here, pumpkin!

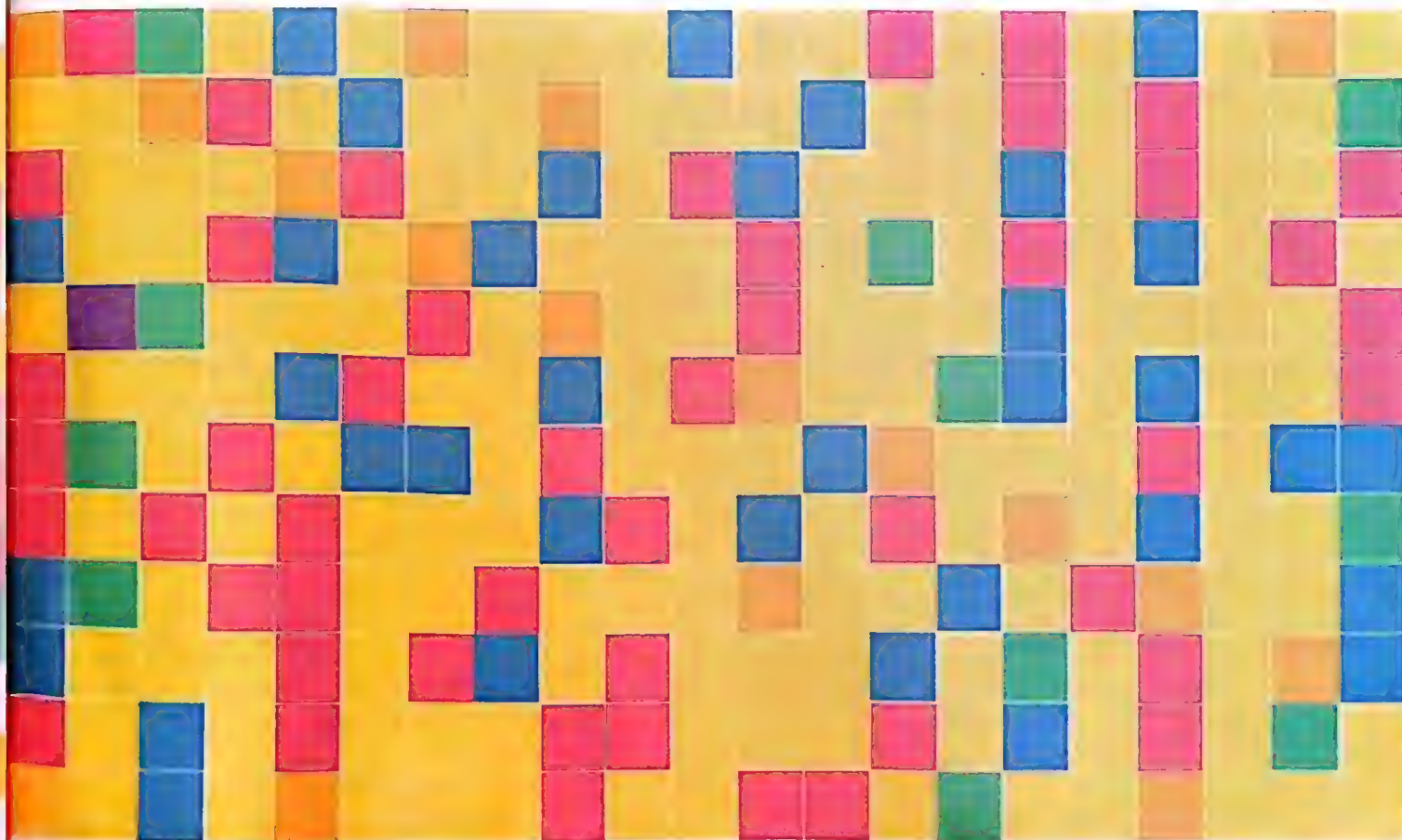


boisterous boyfulness in the air - and slick chicks like you, Libra and Sagittarius, will be quick to pick up on the



opportunities! The other signs should do better at the end of the month, so worry your pretty little heads not...

11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31



8 tuesday

9 wednesday

Sample a food item from another country

10 thursday

11 friday

Try not to say 'like' all day

12 saturday

13 sunday

14 monday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



POWER babes

coping in a crisis

MY ANNOYING BRUV 'N' SIS

My sister Gloria and I look a bit alike ("you look awfully like your sister!") but we're night and day, and we fight like cats 'n' dogs. Let's face it: I'm a tomboy, she's a sissy. Sharing a room with Gloria drives me up the wall. For starters, she winds Sellotape around her precious diary – as if anyone would bother to read it! She's a neat-and-tidy freak, while I say a mess is a sign of a creative mind. Gloria is mega-organised. If we agree to meet up, she sees to it we have a back-up plan. If we go on a trip, she makes lists of what to pack, down to the Disprin, then double-checks her checklists. When we went to Portugal, Gloria got ahold of a map of Lisbon and sat there in the

plane reciting the bus timetable. Oh, brother! She's always wanted to be – get this – a teacher. So when we were small, Gloria'd make up quizzes, force me to fill in the blanks, then correct my answers! She even insisted on reading aloud her science report on ant colonies over dinner. So I'm sandwiched between a sister 13 months older than me, who's a saint, and a kid brother who's a holy terror. Brett's idea of fun is turning every day into April Fool's. He cut off the hair on Gloria's Cindy doll ("no probs, it'll grow back") and slipped door stoppers into my trainers. Hilarious. The li'l punk's fave prank is weighing down a Corn Flakes box with marbles

when there's barely a bowlful left. Charming. He even tied his fishing line to the front door so he could pull the front-door knocker from his bunk bed and scare the living daylight out of my folks. All my friends boycotted our house on account of Brett the brat. I don't blame 'em: he'd smear Nutella on their bicycle seats. Once my best friend Hazel and I were having lunch when Brett piped up: "This bloke was eating a chicken sarnie... and he bit into a huge, juicy boill!" It put me off chicken for life. My kid brother: you can't take him anywhere. My older sis: you can't keep pace with her spic 'n' span perfectionism. But, I keep telling myself, the family that plays together stays together – and just try to stay sane.

just for fun

Make up your own *Big Breakfast* game, record a jingle, then send in your idea. Hey, maybe they'll invite you on the show.



Go to an expensive store in your best clothes and try everything on. You won't be seen in anything less than 50 quid, of course.



Club together, get out all your curlers, crimpers, tongs, etc. – and create some weird, wacky and wild new hairdo's.

Who knows, you could be the next Vidal or invent a revolutionary football haircut.

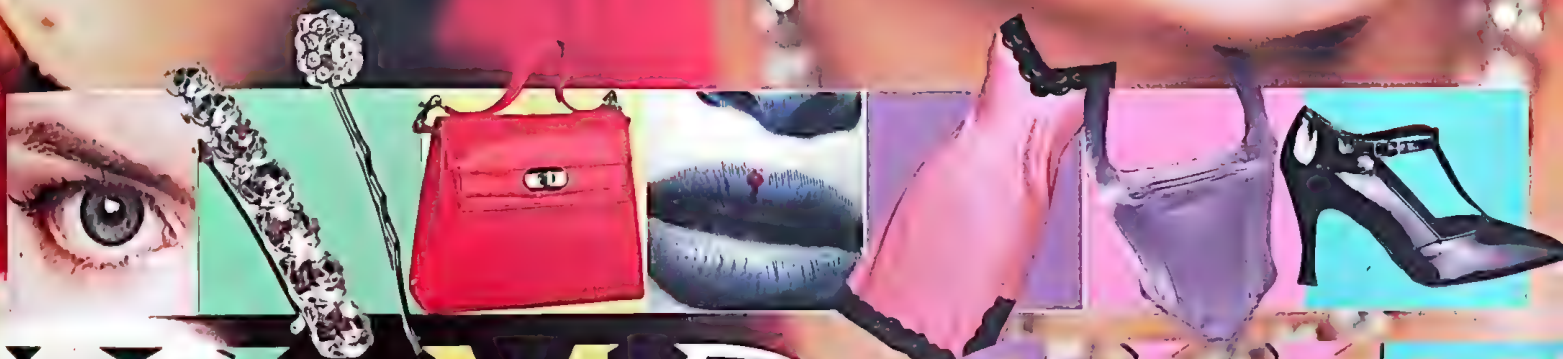
advice

HE'S SPREADING RUMOURS ABOUT ME

My ex-boyfriend is spreading nasty rumours about me. Ever since we split up, he's been saying I was useless at sex, I couldn't kiss well and I snogged boys behind his back. None of this is true. We never slept together, and I was never unfaithful. We broke up 'cause I found out he had sex with his ex while I was on holiday. He says if I come back to him, he'll stop telling lies about me – but I'll never do that. My friends say I should get someone to beat him up or spread rumours about him, but I wouldn't want to. I want to get on with my life and forget him. Vicky (15)

You've got the best attitude on this. The only way to deal with a loser is to ignore him. He's telling lies because he knows he's in the wrong and can't bear to take the blame. He thinks he can bully you into coming back. You've done nothing wrong, and everyone should realise this one day. Ignore the rumours and don't speak to him or give him anything to fuel his bitterness.

You don't need no eye of toad or tongue of newt to cast a Halloween love spell. Just bat those eyelids, flash those fangs and follow our bewitching fashion guide. It's as easy as ABC...



VAMP OUT

V is for vamp-o-vision. And we're talkin' peepers to die for! For a real cat's-eye effect, apply thin black eyeliner under your bottom lashes and flick the line out at the corner. Or try a silvery eyeshadow and slick some clear mascara onto your brows. Wink, kitten!

A is for awesome accessories. Clip back all those stray strands of hair with a set of diamanté slides - they're tres glam, and an ideal stamp of vampdom. Or go for the shine with a glitzy tiara - it's just as dazzling with long hair or short, tousled locks.

M is for mystery bag of tricks. Every vamp queen needs a posh patent bag to hold all her deep, dark secrets. Well, kind of. It's also jolly useful for carting round bubble gum, shoe laces, lipstick, photos of your cat - er, all the vamp essentials, in fact.

P is for the perfect pucker! Pout those lips in blood-curdling, blood-red shades. Use a lipliner pencil around the edge, and apply lipstick with a thin brush. Or go totally OTT, and hit your local joke shop to invest in a set of fake fangs. Er, then again, maybe not...

O is for "Oo-er!" Yes, the bottom line is: dress to possess! Do a *femme fatale* - and slip into a slinky little something. See to it your Madonna-stylee garb is shiny and sexy, with a touch o' lace. Ace! Vamp wearability tip: layer it up with other slips.

U is for uplift. And what better than a figure-loving corset to show off - if not improve on - your feminine curves. Start believing in magic, vampette, 'cause you won't believe you have a cleavage until you wear one of these ribcagers!

T is for things that go bump in the night. Er, that will probably be you when you try to walk in these teetering heels, but hey, you can always just lean on your broomstick. Now go out and slay 'em, you spellbinder, you! And remember, take no prisoners...

15 tuesday

16 wednesday

17 thursday

18 friday

Look up 'friend' in the dictionary

19 saturday

20 sunday

21 monday

East 17's Tony is one year older

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

366 BOY FACTS

31 things JARVIS C... for the month of oct

1 Pulp frontman Jarvis Branson Cocker was born in a suburb of Sheffield on 19 September 1963.

2 At five, he suffered a severe bout of meningitis which damaged his eyesight and explains the presence of the heavy specs he still sports today.

3 His lasting memory of his illness is that all of his toys had to be destroyed soon after he recovered for fear of contamination. Aww...

4 He was always head and shoulders above his schooltime chums was our 6ft 4in Jarv.

5 An oddball from an early age, he reckons people thought he was a girl 'cause of his long hair – and he was teased about his name.

6 When he was seven, his entertainer father left the family home, so it was his ma who brought up the Pulpster and his younger sister Saskia.

7 He formed Pulp during an economics lesson in 1977. They were called Arabicus Pulp after a type of coffee bean he spotted in the shares section of the *Financial Times*. Snoot!

8 Jarv's first stab at fame came when, at the age of 19, he auditioned to be a presenter on the trendy music show, *The Tube*.

9 A birrova late developer, Jarvis was a girl-free zone early on: "I never had a girlfriend at school. I didn't cop off until I was 19!"

10 Nevertheless, the 'scissor-kicks' kid built up a reputation as a bit of a ladies' man. To impress a potential girlf, he fell 30 feet out of an open window, injuring his pelvis, wrist and foot!

11 No wonder one of his fave words is 'imma', a Sheffieldism short for, er, immature.

12 In the early days of Pulp, Jarvis worked on a fish stall in Sheffield market. A natural-born salesman, he'd use his smooth-tongued charm to get old ladies to place large orders.

13 As a sometime presenter of *TOTP*, he once held up an "I hate Wet Wet Wet" sign minutes before the band performed *Love Is All Around*.

14 According to ex-flatmate Pulp drummer Nick, Jarvis is the co-habitee from hell: "You'll be watching *Neighbours* and he's pacing around, striking poses and putting on stupid voices, speaking to characters like they're guests in our house and we're all having tea!"

15 A self-declared style guru, he's the pioneer of carrier-bag chic, carting round his stuff in Happy Shopper bags and Tesco carriers.

16 El Jarv once modelled clear piaccy loafers in a charidee fashion show. Jelly, jelly nice!

17 He'd rather be a weed than a beefcake: "A skinny bloke looks much better than a muscly bloke. It's shocking – they've always got the wide-set, pit bull look to them. To me, that's not a good way for a man to look."

18 Jarv on fitness: "I go to the gym occasionally. I know there's a slow process of decay in life, but I would like to slow it down as much as possible. You've got to make an effort, haven't you?" Well, can't argue with that, Mr Beefcake.

19 Pale pink is Jarv's favourite colour: "I really like pink. Not many men like it 'cause they think it's effeminate, but I can get away with it."

20 "I found it difficult to go out with girls 'cause I was brought up around so many of them," says Mr C. "I just thought of them as friends."

21 Pulp the band may have nowt to do with *Pulp Fiction* the film, but they did provide headline entertainment at the premiere party.

22 As a teenstrel, the Pulpster was a big fan of 80s popsters Echo and the Bunnymen, and would travel around to attend their secret gigs.

23 Brookie is his fave soap (good choice, Jarv). Beth Jordache was his fave character, but hapless Ma Mandy just drove him to distraction.

24 When Robbie Williams was considering leaving TT, he turned to Old Uncle Jarv for advice... but there was just no telling him. "I told him not to leave. But he disobeyed me!"

25 Style-expert Jarv believes in dressing up for all occasions: "I don't agree with being too casual. It's good to be formal."

26 And when it comes to undies, the bigger the better! G-strings just will not do – if you want to make it into Jarv's knicker drawer, you have to be substantial, and preferably trunks-style. "I don't like skimpy underwear," he says.

27 To accompany the release of their single *Do You Remember The First Time?*, Jarv and his Pulpstastic chums produced a vid of peeps recalling their first-time experiences in the rumpo dept.

28 In 1988, as hopes of stardom seemed to be dwindling, Jarvis and Pulp bassist Steve Mackey headed to London and enrolled in a film-making course (where Jarv is rumoured to have met the girl featured in *Common People*).

29 Despite fame, he reckons nowt's changed: "I'll walk around Sheffield near my sister's house and in 10 minutes I get called a daft name. They shout: 'What decade are you living in?'"

30 Jarvis' unlikely heartthrob status is a real bewilderment to fellow Pulpster Nick: "It's quite strange 'cause when you see him pottering about the house, he's very clumsy. But about five years ago, he took his glasses off in an attempt to appeal to the opposite sex – and it worked!"

31 Forget Cliff Richard, 'cause Jarvis reckons he's the Peter Pan of pop: "Adolescence interests me because it's such an emotionally-charged time. You've not done it yet, and you're taking this amazing step. I'm hoping to extend my adolescence as long as possible." Bravo, Jarvo!



hout
CKER
her

22 tuesday

Call a friend you haven't talked to for a year

23 wednesday

24 thursday

25 friday

Count how many times you hear 'all right' today

26 saturday

27 sunday

28 monday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

emergency on

PLANE STYLE



How to stop being jealous of supermodels

Supermodels – they're the most babelicious creatures in the cosmiverse, living a life of mega-luxury. You, jealous? Not flippin' likely!

⑥

The real thing

You've finally worked out why supies have perfect talon-polish: well, they don't have to tidy up their rooms! You've decided to come to terms with being a 'real' person with stuff to do, so no more hoping to be 'discovered' or refusing to get out of bed for under a thousand squid (or even a tenner!)

Burger bonanza

Naomi and Kate can give a girl a mega hang-up. But who wants a pipe-cleaner bod if it means missing out on even the simple pleasures in life?

If it's a choice between nibbling a sliver of cucumber on half a crackerbread or scoffing a burger 'n' chips down Maccy Ds with your mates, then the burger wins every time, sista!

The green-eyed monster

When boyfy's flicking through a glossy 'zine copping an eyeful of supies giving it loads, do you turn deep green? Do you 'eck as like! You know that even though Helena C's one gorge babe, she still got dumped by her boy! And Claudia Schiff ended up with yawnsome David Copperfield. Makes your boyfink look a right Mr Reliable 'n' Interesting! Bless him.

In the public eye

Supes can't step outside without a gang of paparazzi shooting their every move. At least you can rest assured that a cringesome shot of you snogging Dodgy Dave won't appear in the papers for all the world to see. Phew! And you can pop down the shop in scruffy duds with chip-pan hair knowing no pesky snapper will jump out of a bush to capture your 'dog-rough' moment for *Hello!* magazine.

Free to be zitty

One dodgy haircut or a pair of puffy peepers can cost supies their jobs. But hey, when you turn up for your Saturday shift at Safeway, the manageress ain't gonna take one look at that humungous zit on your nose and scream, then go, "Sorry dahling, can't use you today!" See, while they're standing around posing for pics, you're out there having fun and having a life. Supermodel? Load of old supertwaddle!

"The problems of three little people don't amount to a hill of beans in this crazy world."

Casablanca, 1942 (classic romantic blubfest starring Humphrey Bogart and Ingrid Bergman. See it and weep!)



TIP-TOP GARMENTAGE
by Helen

"These fur-trimmed gloves (take fur, natch) are my short cut to sophistication. If I'm feeling dazzy, I just slip them on, and voila – instant Audrey Hepburn style glamour. And they keep my mitts warm, too!"



follow that FACE!

Work that bad-girl
grunge look with
Heartbreak High's
ABITUCKER

Why does everyone fall for Abi (alias Jodie in *HH*)? 'Cause she's a sassy go-getting rap chick with the right amount of bad-girl appeal. Sappy girly-girls may come and go, but babes with attitude stick around for the ride. Tousled locks and smoky eyes have been the siren's standby since Marilyn Monroe was so sizzling in *Some Like It Hot*. Get with the programme...

HAIR'S HOW

The best thing about this look is that it doesn't matter if you haven't washed your hair for a day or two. Gel is a girl's best friend when it comes to adding texture – we like Wella Shockwaves Real Volume Gel Spray (£2.25). Spray directly onto damp hair, holding your head upside down for maximum volume. Scrunch dry, then roughly part your hair and comb through with your fingers for Abi's just-got-out-of-bed mane.

MAKE IT HOT

base helps your face look flawless and balances out strong eye make-up. Colourings Skin Treat Foundation (£5.45), smoothed on with a damp sponge, will work a treat. Pay attention to the eye area and set with loose powder – you'll be the hottest ticket in town.

eyebrows are thick as thumb smudges, and cool with it! No tweezing, just brush them into shape with an old toothbrush or mascara wand. Define with short strokes of dark brown eyebrow pencil.

eyes are soft 'n' smoky. Get hold of Sensiq's eyeshadow trio Perfect Shadow Liner 'Shades Of Brown' (£4.95). Use the light mocha shade on your upper eyelid. Blend the mid-toned shade into the socket area for depth. Use the darkest bitter-chocolate shade to line your upper and lower lashes. Hot tip: to keep strong eye make-up from making your eyes look small, just add a touch of pale highlighter at the inner corner of each eye. Curl your lashes and stroke through two coats of black mascara.

cheekbones like Abi's don't need much work. Lightly sweep a tawny shade of blush like Cover Girl Cheekers Powder Blush 'Soft Sabie' (£2.60) over the area below the cheekbones to create an illusion of shadow. Sharp!

lips are kissably-full owing to soft, spicy colours. Line lips with neutral lip liner and fill in with 17 Pure Colour Lipstick 'Ginger Spice' (£1.89). Feel the burn, baby!

Add a pout and a smouldering, red-hot gaze – and you're there. Now go find yourself an Alex Dimitriadis clone!

29 tuesday

30 wednesday

31 thursday

So you've had a starring role in another year - now it's time to give credit where credit is due: to the cast of characters who lit up your life, to all the peeps you loved 'n' cherished...

YOU'VE

boys

hiver me timbers and stuff, this year has whizzed past faster than a speeding Dean Cain and the season of "My, my, isn't it nippy out?" is here. Yup, folks, it's winter: a reflective time when you look back at the year gone by. An exciting time when you look forward to Crimble parties. And a time to stage a reunion with your, er, Peter Rabbit hot water bottle... (Just get on with it, Ed! - Yearbook crew)

It's also that time of year for making best and worst lists, so us on-the-ball types thought we'd get in early with a DIY awards ceremony. In these final 'You're A Star' pages, think about how the year was for you. Who toasted your oats in '96? What got your goat? Where and when were your top three magic moments? And if you haven't sorted out your annual snog list, you really oughta - you've only got two months to go!

Like, who needs to watch Andi Peters handing out gongs in a dodgy waistcoat when you can conduct your own more exclusive affair? So look back in happiness, chicks...

So how did the fellas shape up this year?
Top three lad-related occasions:

- 1.....
- 2.....
- 3.....

Worst boy-shaped moment.....

Best lady endeavour award goes to.....

Prize dork of the year.....

What I've learnt about lads this year (c'mon, there must be something!).....

.....

Find a pic of your fave hunk/heartthrob

parties

Just to get you in the festive mood, try out our party checklist. I mean, no do is complete without the following:

Snogging the boy of your dreams (yes, please!)

Practising synchronised Boyzone dance moves

Having a girly chat in the loo queue

Spilling Tizer all over an unknown boyfing

Attempting to gatecrash a mystery do

Cringing when your dad comes to pick you up

☐
☐
☐
☐
☐
☐
☐

Stick a party pic here

just for fun

Stick marshmallow in your hot chocolate for a bedtime treat. But don't overdo thought that counts! ★ Start drafting your letter to Santa now. Let's hope they

a

Start!

Stick a photo-booth strip of you and your mate here. Add your own captions et voilà: your very own mini-photostory!

friends

How about capturing the spirit of '96 with a chumly-inspired poem? Compose yourself and verse away...

Ode to.....

In the fruitbowl of 1996,
we were a right pair of.....

We wore.....

And dipped our toes in life's.....

When we were bored, we.....

And we made each other laugh by.....

We were never.....

And always.....

goals

Give the Future You a big laugh – get out your crystal ball and predict what'll be big next year. (Just don't forget to look back in a year's time!)

I, Mystic, predict the following in '97:

People will greet each other by saying.....

Robbie Williams will dye his hair.....

Madonna will reveal.....

Michael Jackson will sing a duet with.....

Martians will discover they're related to.....

serious stuff

My biggest achievement this year.....

The mistakes I made.....

What they taught me.....

Things I know now that I didn't know in January.....

and finally...

No awards ceremony is complete without a schmaltsy acceptance speech and end credits. Go for it!

I couldn't have got through '96 without.....

This page was filled in while listening to.....

Snacks by.....

Big hugs to.....

You'll have puffy, pink 'n' white nightmares. ★ Knit your gran a hideous jumper – remember, it's the snoot CD-Rom thangs at the North Pole. ★ Enjoy a full-to-the-brim Hollywood starlet foam bath.

1 Friday

2 Saturday

3 Sunday

4 Monday

5 Tuesday

Spell out your guy's name
with a sparkler!

6 Wednesday

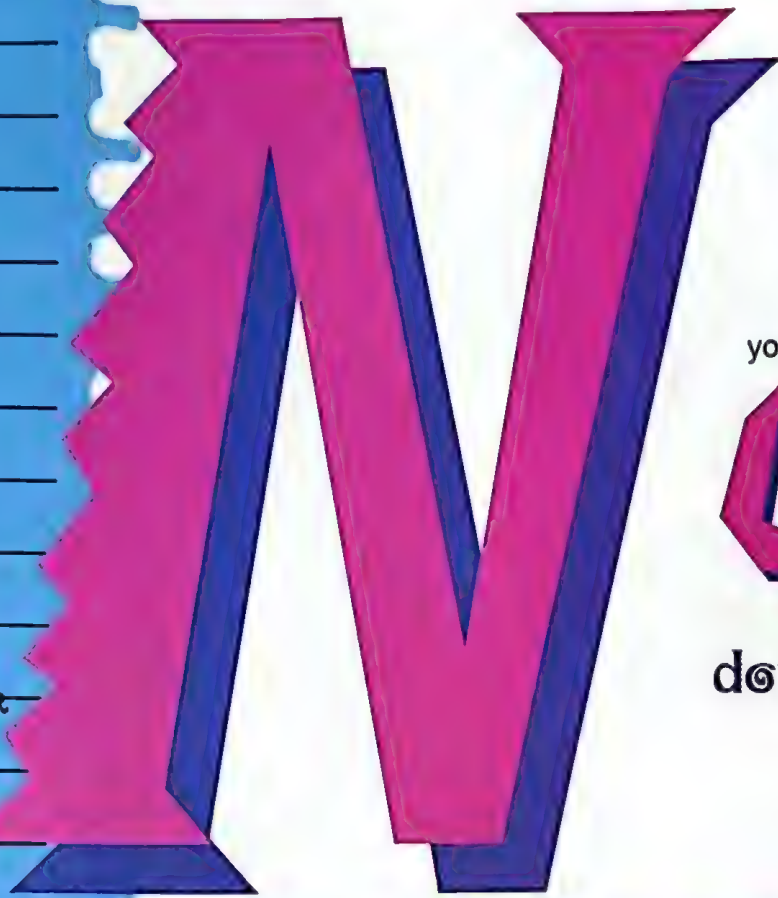
Best of birth days
to you, Ethan Hawke

7 Thursday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

good day	
troublesome day	
wibbly day	
black hole day	
star day	
superfury day	
yawnerama day	

You know it's November whe



you resume your annual battle of
the jacket zipper with your mum,
ie. she wants you zipped right
up to your forehead, but you
want to hang loose. Why can't
the girl just **chill out**, eh?

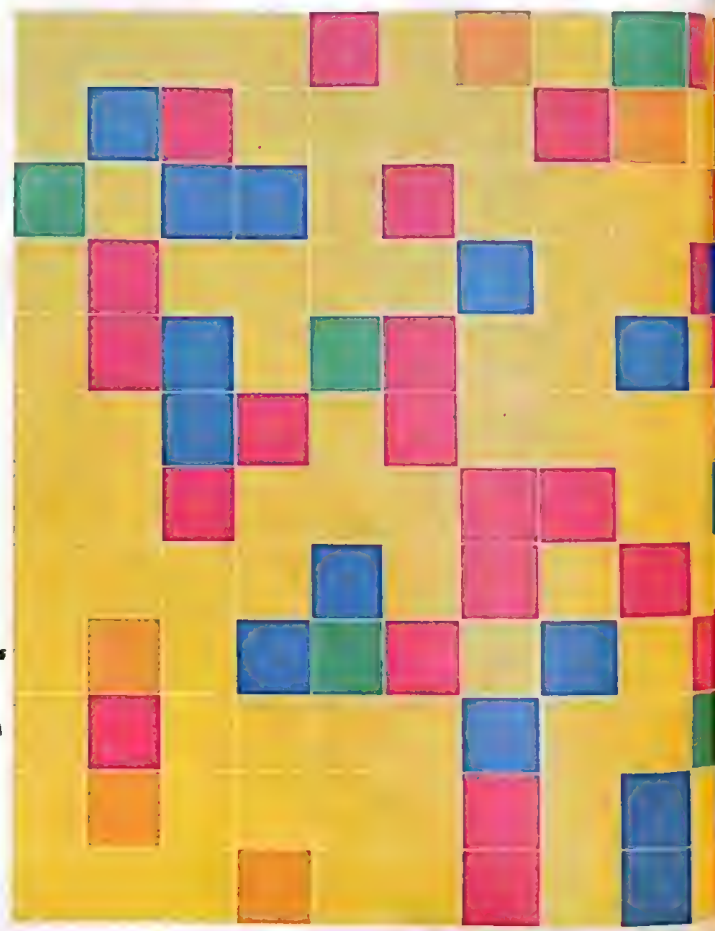
your little bruv starts his an



don't get frostbit

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

aries
taurus
gemini
cancer
leo
virgo
libra
scorpio
sagittarius
capricorn
aquarius
pisces



you spend loadsa
goldfish

quality time with your

That way, you'll conserve your energy for all those upcoming Crimbo parties, right?

In a **saddo attempt** to give

makeover, you stick a Supergrass/Gary Barlow poster in a pushchair and go

round town yelling, "Tenner for the Gaz." You should be so lucky!

comfy-cosy

a place as underneath your duvet. It is, honey, it is---

you squelch around in a muddy field on bonfire night . Don't forget your designer wellies – those boots were made for wallowing!



you stick your

on the radiator before you hit the sack so you can enjoy toastie toasts of a morning. Lovely-jubbly!

you get

thinkVUE

with the knitting needles in a DIY pressie-making extravaganza. Hey, if you can't afford to buy boyfy a pricey watch, you'll just knit yer own!

you wonder if a little green chick in outer space is watching the same firework display as you.

It's-be-nice-to-Sis-so-I-get-a good-Crimbo-pressie campaign. The I'll angel.

EMBER

These chilly days will send some changes your way - and you'll end up older and oh-so-wiser (but not too crinkly, we hope).

soak up some starlight



Winter signs from Scorpio to Pisces will have the upper hand during the second half of the month - revel in it while ye may.

Virgo, you'll be feeling 'specially blissful around the 15th, when you'll be rewarded with the best event of the year, hooray!

A 30x30 grid with a yellow background. The columns are numbered 11 to 30 at the top. The grid contains scattered colored squares: blue, pink, orange, and green. The distribution of colors is as follows:

Row	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
1	Blue			Orange					Blue	Pink			Pink			Blue	Blue	Pink		
2			Pink		Blue	Blue	Pink			Green		Orange						Pink		Blue
3						Pink		Blue			Pink				Pink	Blue				
4	Blue	Blue	Pink	Orange	Green				Pink	Blue					Pink	Blue	Orange			
5	Pink				Pink	Orange		Blue		Pink		Blue				Blue			Pink	Pink
6	Orange				Pink	Pink		Orange			Pink				Blue		Blue			
7	Green		Pink	Blue	Blue		Pink			Orange		Blue					Orange			Blue
8		Pink				Orange		Blue		Pink		Orange			Green	Blue			Orange	
9	Pink				Pink			Blue	Pink		Blue		Pink	Orange				Blue		
10		Pink		Orange		Pink			Blue			Pink			Pink		Orange		Pink	
11	Orange				Orange		Green	Pink		Pink		Blue		Orange					Blue	

8 Friday

9 Saturday

10 Sunday

11 Monday

Many fab returns of the day, Leonardo DiCaprio

12 Tuesday

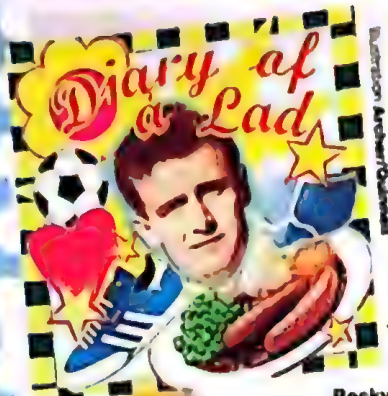
13 Wednesday

14 Thursday

Ask an old person to tell you their life story

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



9 NOVEMBER 1996

Dear Diary,

Becky phoned, asking if I fancied going out to the cinema tonight. What's she like? I'm as much to blame for what happened as she is, I suppose.

I haven't seen Peta for ages. I never realised how good love can make you feel and how rubbish you can feel without it. I don't care what I have to do. I'm going to win her back. I've already started Operation Boymerang (meaning, this boy's coming back!) I sent her five cards with teddy bears drawn on 'em. I put one word in each card and numbered them so they'd read: "I will always love you."

12 NOVEMBER 1996

Dear Diary,

Last night I was in the garage getting paint in my hair. Why? 'Cause I made a huge banner out of old sheets and painted on the words "Peta, I love you". I got up early, went to school and draped the banner out the third floor science block windows. The whole school knows now. My cool is straight out the window, plus I got sent home. Dad's gonna kill me. If it works, it'll be worth it. Also, I paid Mitchell Davis a fiver to play his guitar outside Peta's house while I sang I Want You Back by Take That, Live Forever

by Oasis and er, Rudolf The Red-Nosed Reindeer (well hey, Christmas isn't that far away). I sang them all really badly, even worse than when I'm in the bath. No-one came to the door. I know that Peta was listening, though - I just know.

The last step of Operation Boymerang was to knock on Peta's door and wait there until I got to speak to her. I would've stayed there a week if that's what it took. Before I could even ring the doorbell, the door flew open - and Peta gave me the biggest hug in the world. Operation Boymerang was a success!

14 NOVEMBER 1996

Dear Diary,

This is gonna be my last entry. I've decided that I'm going to stop keeping a diary. I mean, these things are OK to do when your life's full of interesting ups and downs, but mine isn't any more. You need angst to write a good diary - y'know, stuff to worry about, stuff to sort out in your head. I don't need all that - I've got Peta,

and every day is just superonic

LADS ON...



Nathan, 19

"To make up with a girl, I'd wine her and dine her, and show her a good time. I might cook for her myself - I'm quite good at it. If it was my fault, I'd be super-nice to get her back. But the second time around, things'd be a bit shaky."



Benoit, 16

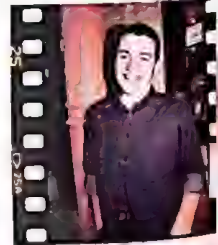
"I'd buy a girl perfume to get her to make up with me. But it's pretty hard to make up 'cause you don't know if she'll want to take you back - and the whole relationship's going to be weakened the second time. It might never work again."

Andrew, 14

"There must have been a reason for breaking up, and if you make up, that reason will still be there. I might take her to the cinema or try to get on her good side by being nice, but it wouldn't ever work - you'd always have a memory of breaking up."

Eoghan, 15

"To make up with a girl, I'd buy her flowers. I'm not one to give up. I think the relationship can work a second time if both of you forgive and forget - and I s'pose by then you'd know her a little better."



MAKING UP

As Xmas looms, party chicks dress up in the smoothest chiffons. Uma's keeping the chill off her shoulders, but Patsy looks more like an ice cream cornet!

dig it!

Simple jewellery - party diamonds (earrings, necklace and bracelet) gleam up her creamy dress.

Chiffon scarf. It may be a tad giant, but it does beat wearing a top over the dress, which totally defeats the object, dunnit? Note those sparkly sequins and fake jewels sewn round the hem. A nifty customising tip!

party tog do's

- Use a swishy scarf as a flirt prop.
- Add sparkle for total partyness.
- Stick on your sequins securely!

Long floaty dress. Too simple, with small straps. Oops, Uma's boobed with her bra - a strapless one would've have looked cooler, but hey, nobody's perfect.

Pin babe Uma Thurman has been spotted at millions of movie premieres slinking around in designer clobber. She's even been on the cover of snoot American style mag Harper's Bazaar, oo-er! Here she's majority posh in a spangly chiffon scarf-like number. And the blokey id tow? Her dad, obv!

Flutter your eyelashes at these girly fash tips from the broad who knows... how to have a good ol' shimmy with Mr Travolta - ie, the cool twist scene in Pulp Fiction!

Looky-likey mates. Maybe they all went to the same fashion-victim school...

Chokers are totally un-cool now, even shiny, elaborated ones. Soz, Patsy!

Short dress. Probably Versace or something similar - silly, really, 'cause you can't see it.

Belted jacked. Lots of swishy, ruffy layers make the girl look like a Christmas-tree fairy!

Strappy sandals. Just about the only decent thing here!

dag it!

party tog dont's

- Steer way clear of all cheap frills.
- Don't settle for anything less than simple. Got it?
- Avoid clone-zone mates who wanna be like you!

So what if Patsy Palmer wears dodgy silver puffy jackets in EastEnders - in real life she's... even worse. Is she trying to look like Patsy out of Ab Fab, or summat? She's always got a label on, but she seems to have trouble co-ordinating. Patsy love, you may be a top actress and a luscious redhead, but yer fashion sense is worse than Bianca's temper.

Throw a strop at these totally nonsense-filled fash tips from the woman who knows... how to yell, "Rickeeese!"

15 Friday

16 Saturday

17 Sunday

18 Monday

Ant McPartlin was born today

19 Tuesday

20 Wednesday

Make some popcorn

21 Thursday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

366 BOYFACTS

30 things JON BON JVI for the month of nov

1 JBJ was born Jon Bongiovi on 2 March 1962 in New Jersey – where he still lives today. His childhood memories inspired a lot of his lyrics.

2 His dad is a hairdresser, and when JBJ was naughty, his punishment was a short back and sides. But Jon didn't bear a grudge – later on, he'd only let his dad cut his luvverly mane.

3 Jon can thank his mum for his musical genius. When he was a baby, she'd sing to him and when he was seven, she got him his first guitar (tho' he was 14 when he really started to strum).

4 He took guitar lessons from a neighbour – who said he had no potential. He eventually learned 'cause he reckoned if he played guitar on the beach, it would help him pick up girls!

5 In the sixth form, Jon was a bit of a Don Juan – he was the first of his buddies to have a girlfriend. But he didn't give up his mates for girls – he hung around with the lads, too.

6 He'd been in several bands before making it big with Bon Jovi. His first one was called Raze, but they weren't all that hot – they once entered a talent competition and came in last.

7 He's v. romantic: at school, he'd phone up his girlfriend all the time. He didn't talk, though, he'd just sit and play guitar to her down the line!

8 These days, family-man Bonjy lives with his wife, Dorothea (they met at school), their baby son Jessie and toddler Stephanie. Aww.

9 His band did a lot of gigs at clubs when he was still at school. Because of the licensing laws, he was too young to get in, so he wore big heels and spoke in a deep voice to fool the doorman!

10 He preferred playing gigs to doing homework (tsk!) and as he was always so tired, he wore sunglasses and learned to sleep upright in class.

11 While on stage in one of his pre-Bon Jovi bands, Jon took off his jacket, twirled it round and threw it... onto the drummer's head! Needless to say, he didn't stay in that band much longer.

12 As a struggling musician, Bonjy worked in fast food joints, a car wash and a junkyard.

13 His second cousin, Tony, finally gave him a job at a recording studio. As well as making the coffee and sweeping the floor, he learned all about the music biz and mingled with the stars.

14 The day Jon signed his first-ever record deal, he went and bought a car, and sent his parents on an exotic foreign holiday (bless!)

15 At Bon Jovi's Castle Donnington (heavy metal festival) debut a few years ago, fans threw a pig's head onto the stage. Gross!

16 Talk about audience participation! When deciding which tracks should go on the *Slippery When Wet* album, Jon invited some fans into the recording studio to help him.

17 "People always ask if it annoys me to see loads of girls in the audience – are they kidding?" he once said. "I'm never gonna be annoyed by girls!"

18 Bruce Springsteen was Jon's idol for many years – now they're buddies and live in the same neighbourhood. In fact, the reason Bonjy had his hair cut short was 'cause his long locks caught fire at a barbie chez Bruce.

19 In the summer of '94, Jon and Bon Jovi guitarist Richie played an impromptu gig at London's Covent Garden, attracting throngs o' goggle-eyed, disbelieving fans. Way to go, boys!

20 Jon once said that it's fine if fans of the band's music have his pic on their walls, but added: "If it's just because they think we have cool hair, I can live without it." Sorry to disappoint you, Bonjy!

21 He manages the band himself, so he knows what they're up to from one minute to the next. Asked if he's brave or just plain silly, he replied, "Depends how you look at it, really!"

22 When the pressure of being in a big touring band began taking its toll on Jon, he took time out and worked on his own on *Blaze Of Glory*, the theme toon to *Young Guns II*.

23 The band always call each other 'man'. Like, "How's it goin', man?" "What day is it, man?" "Nice pants, man." Know what I mean, man?

24 In 1989, Bon Jovi headlined the Moscow Peace festival, a breakthrough in East/West relations. Jon admits he was pleasantly surprised to find Russian girls looked as good as they do elsewhere. Hey, we look good anywhere!

25 Jon's never nervous before he goes on stage. "It's not cockiness," he explains. "But if I lose confidence, if I ever look down from the tightrope, I'll fall."

26 About the band, he says: "We know each other better than brothers because we've been together 12 years. I only wish everybody could have friends like this." Aww.

27 But it's not all one happy family 'cause bassist Alec John Such departed in 1994. The others – Jon, David, Tico and Richie – have all been together since '83. Long live 'Jovi!

28 Jon had a good Christmas '94 – the lad got to snog Cindy C in his *Please Come Home For Christmas* vid. It was all for charity, y'see.

29 JBJ recently summed up the high points in his life as the birth of his two kids, the first time Bon Jovi played Giants Stadium and acting in his first film, *Moonlight And Valentino*. Oh, is that the best you can do, Jon?!

30 Now that Jon's acting career has taken off, are we gonna have to wave goodbye to his rock 'n' roll – sob? Not likely! "I certainly won't quit my day job," he says. We should think not!

about
over
number



22 Friday

23 Saturday

24 Sunday

Challenge boyfy to a
ping-pong match

25 Monday

26 Tuesday

27 Wednesday

Count the number of
umbrellas you see today

28 Thursday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



All over the world, numerous endangered animal species are being illegally traded for profit. International police Interpol say this bloody market makes \$5 billion a year off the back of animal cruelty. And many rare breeds are becoming extinct.

● **What are the major threats?**
Wildlife at the mercy of illegal trading includes:

- rare macaque monkeys in Vietnam and Hong Kong: sold to research laboratories abroad.
- marine turtles in Sri Lanka and the Maldives: flogged as tourist souvenirs on account of their shells. Their eggs and meat are also sold on the black market.
- black bears, heavily poached in the US and Canada: their gall bladders and stomach bile are sold for illegal medicine. State-run farms in China also extract bear bile using cruel practices.

- rhinos sold for their valuable horns in Zambia, South Africa, Taiwan, China and Hong Kong: most are facing extinction.
- African grey parrots: smuggled in their thousands from Ghana to the Ivory Coast, despite Ghana's laws designed to protect them.
- walrus in the Russian Far East: killed for use as food in government fox-fur farms.
- African elephants: at risk from an international ivory mafia, despite a worldwide ban on ivory trading.

● **What can be done about it?**
The world's threatened animals have one powerful ally. The EIA (Environmental Investigation Agency) is a radical group of animal detectives dedicated to publicising the cruel exploitation of the illegal wildlife trade, along with other environmental abuses. They've been fighting to protect all of the animals listed above,

exposing crooks and changing laws across the globe. The group's investigators risk their lives going undercover as animal dealers, businesspeople or tourists to penetrate the trade circles. The EIA's most successful weapon has been filming and taping the evidence of illegal trading, using cameras hidden in their bodies or in bags. They use the pictures and research material to harness the public's outrage and to force governments and traders to mend their evil ways.

ACT NOW!

The EIA says that crimes against nature should be taken as seriously by politicians as crimes against people. For more on EIA frontline campaigns, contact them at 15 Bowling Green Lane, London EC1R 3OB; tel: 0171-490 7040.

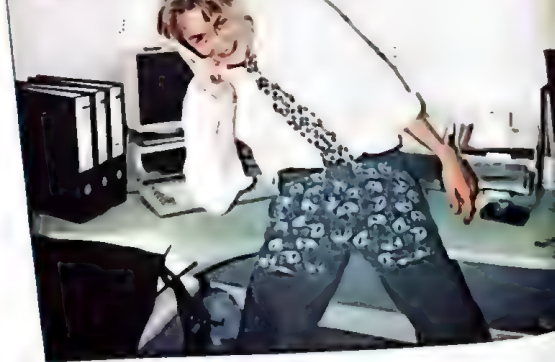
advice

MY FRIEND SMELLS

I have this friend in school who has a BO problem. She smells so bad that everyone laughs at her behind her back and makes faces when she sits next to them. She doesn't seem to notice either the smell or people's reactions. I want to say something, but how can I? I know she'll be upset and offended. She always complains that boys aren't interested in her and I'm sure it's because of the BO. But she's so nice - how can I help her? Anon (15)

It's always hard to say something hurtful, but as a friend, it's your duty to be honest. This doesn't mean saying, "By the way... you smell!" To broach the subject, try one of two things. Either say you've noticed she's got a small problem with BO, because you yourself once did. This way she won't feel so embarrassed, and she may also ask you for some advice. Or talk about BO and beauty routines in general. Then mention a few things that help combat BO, like washing every day, using antiperspirant and wearing clean cotton clothes and fresh underwear. If you do it that way, she'll hopefully get the hint without getting too upset.

Dan, Dan,
accounts man,
wears his pants
over his trets
whenever he can!



TIP-TOP GARMENTAGE
by Danny

"My mum bought me these Sylvester and Twenty Pie boxer shorts when I was six. They're too small to wear now, but I'd never part with them 'cause we've been through thick and thin together!"

ready, steady,

Party!

Hey princess, wanna look sparklier than a diamanté tiara? Spritz yourself up, then go paint that town red, girl!

As every chicklet knows, there's only one thing more fun than a party - getting ready for a party, especially if you get your bussy mates round to join in. So stock up on lippy, call up the gals and follow our Saturday afternoon countdown to Saturday night babedom!



4.30pm

Kick-off! To prevent last-minute panic, decide what you're going to wear now.

That way, if your little sis has left your best top in her school locker, you'll still have time to find another outfit. And you can throttle Sis tomorrow!

5.30pm

Lay out all your clothes on the bed, then wash your hair with a light shampoo and smooth

through a nice extra-moisturising conditioner. The Body Shop Deep Conditioning Hair Treatment (£2.50). Leave on for a few mins, then rinse your hair and wrap in a towel, turban style. Now you're all set to file and generally do up your nails.

6.00pm

Deep-cleanse your face with No. 7 Dual Action Exfoliating Mask (£3.95). While you're waiting for

the magic to seep in, stick a cool slice of cucumber on each eye to remove redness. Off with the mask - then rub in body cream all over and slip into a cosy dressing gown.

6.30pm

Unwrap your turban and get hairstyling. If you have long hair, work through a bit of

mousse. If your hair's on the shorter side, try a dab of a shine enhancer such as Andrew Collinge Design And Shine (£3.49). Blow-dry, but stop before your hair is bone-dry to nip any frizziness in the bud.

6.45pm

Have a bite to eat now, so you won't have to worry about smudging your lipstick. Make it

filling - after all, it is party fuel! Give your teeth a vigorous pre-snog brush (well, you can always hope).

7.15pm

Smooth on some moisturiser and let it sink in for a few mins. Then smooth a light

foundation all over your face, and add dabs of concealer under your eyes and on any blemishes. Dust with loose powder and swirl powder blusher over your cheeks to wake up your complexion. For a brilliant party sparkle, try brushing silver eyeshadow on your upper lids and

lightly below your lower lashes (we like Bourjois Pastel Lumière 'Arpent' £3.95.) Then rim your eyes all round with black kohl pencil, and add black mascara. Paint on pink lipstick and top with 17 Lip Shine (£2.09). Perfect!

7.30pm

The time has come to yank on your gladrags, taking care not to snag your tights or get any

make-up on your clothes. Get your hair into shape, adding a touch of hair spray if necessary. Top it all off with a swoosh of perfume!

All systems go!

Check for clothes caught in your knickers/lipstick on your teeth/pink stickers on the soles of your shoes. Now go knock 'em dead. Enjoy!

29 Friday

Giggys's 23rd b-day

30 Saturday

A month later...



YOU ARE MY destiny

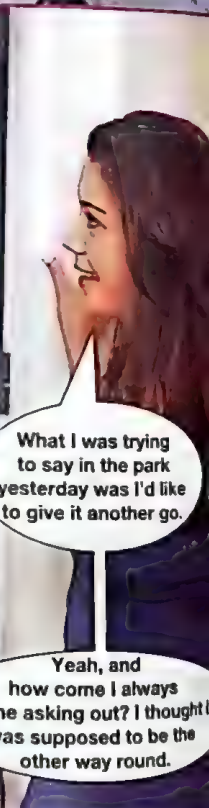
A TRUE STORY • PART FOUR • The friends



Why do best mates always have such rotten timing?



Sometimes, you've just got to go for it...



Cont'd from page 83. In the last episode...

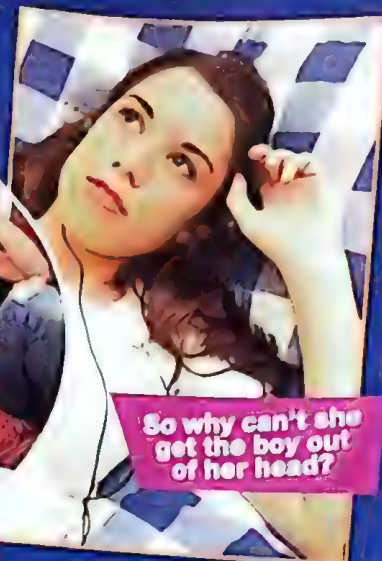
W



Bridget discovered Rob had rigged the cards.



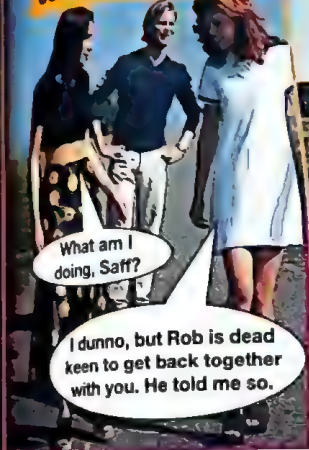
She chucked him... and her Tarot pack.



So why can't she get the boy out of her head?

s are back together again. But will there be a happy ending?

A few shakes of a coffee bean later...



What am I doing, Saff?

I dunno, but Rob is dead keen to get back together with you. He told me so.



Right everyone, make a wish.



I'll tell you my wish if you tell me yours.

OK, you've got yourself a deal.

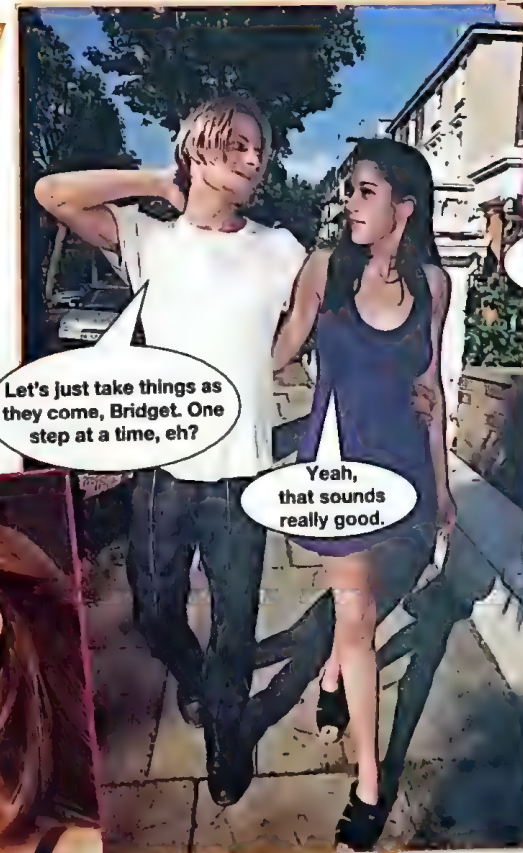
Why do I feel so awkward in front of her?



Nah, you're a 90s chick!

Yeah, who doesn't know who she is, where's she's going, what's she's doing...

I know you. And I know you're something really special.



Let's just take things as they come, Bridget. One step at a time, eh?

Yeah, that sounds really good.



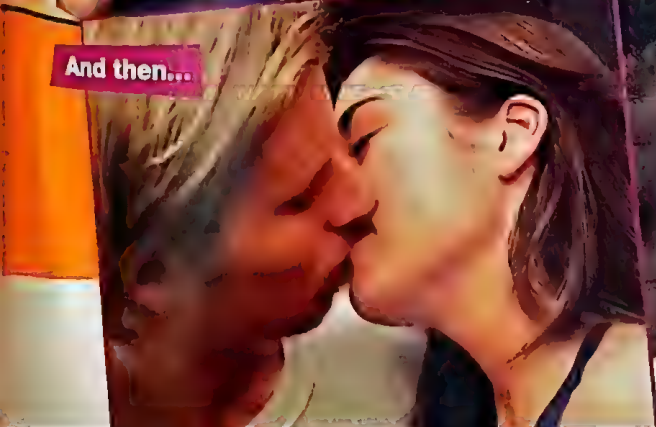
So what d'ya want to do later?

Er, I dunno.

Neither do I. And, you know what, I like it like that...

the end

And then...



advice

There's nothing wrong with Tarot cards, but relying on them to sort out your whole life is majorly dodgy. The cards might have given Bridget the confidence to ask out Rob, but at the end of the day, she had to learn to take responsibility for her own actions.

Meanwhile, Rob was way out of order trying to use the cards to seduce Bridget. And she should have told him he was taking things too fast. It was only by sitting down and talking to each other that the two were able to work it out.

The message: live each day as it comes and don't expect instant solutions. Confusion, chaos, not knowing what to wear to all tomorrow's parties - hey, that's life, innit!

1 Sunday

World Aids Day

2 Monday



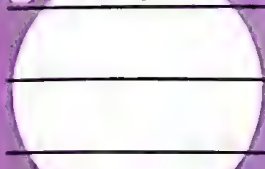
3 Tuesday

4 Wednesday

Look at everything as if
for the first time ever

5 Thursday

6 Friday



7 Saturday

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

You know it's December when

you write a seasonal ode to your fave pop personage,

you disguise yourself as a strand of tinsel and try to gatecrash

at a New Year's celebration, you finally put

the year's new



aries

taurus

gemini

cancer

leo

virgo

libra

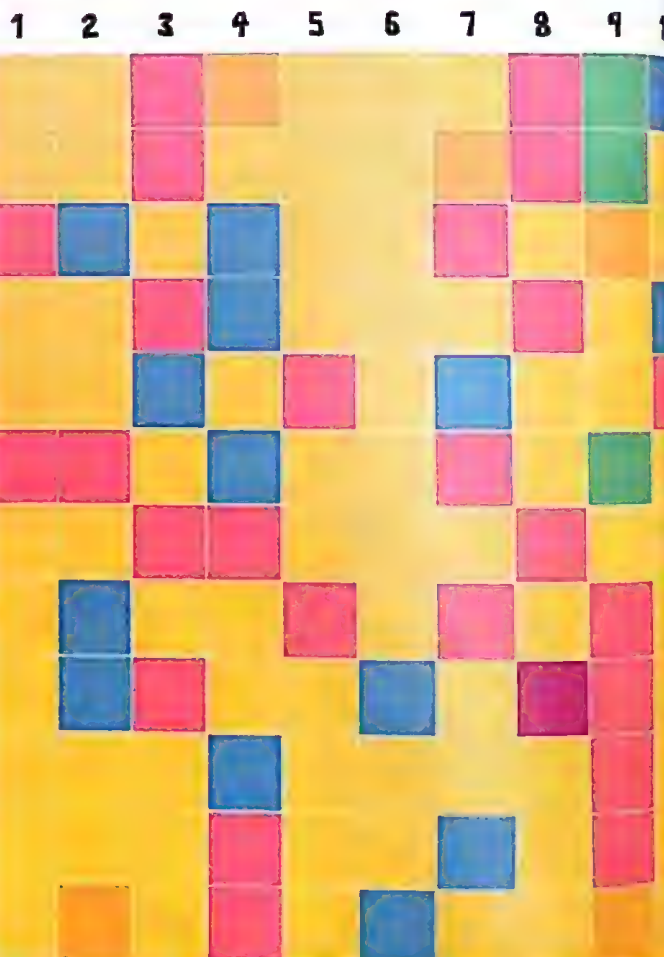
scorpio

sagittarius

capricorn

aquarius

pisces



J17 YEARBOOK 115

8 **sunday**

9 **monday**

Tree-trim tip: string up popcorn and cranberries with a needle'n thread

10 **tuesday**

11 **wednesday**

12 **thursday**

13 **friday**

Pick an X-mas carol - and try to figure out what it really means

14 **saturday**

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:



POWER babes

coping in a crisis

MY BARMY BEST MATE

My best friend is called Hazel - and true to her hazelnut-like name, she is a nutter! We've been like peas in a pod since age 11. Just clapping eyes on her, I fall about giggling. Hazel gives new meaning to the word "accident-prone". She got work-out fever (for one week) and was jogging along on a treadmill... when this whiff of burning rubber started wafting up. You got it, she'd charred her plimsolls black! She'll never live down the time we were walking along and spotted Deuce doing a TV interview. I tried to walk coolly past, but Hazel, slave to celebrity, yanked on my sleeve and began squealing: "It's Deuce!". Too humiliating.

Hazel's a real drama queen. She nearly brought the house down the time she starred in the school production of *The Shopping Trolley Murders*. Hazel was supposed to pop out clutching a pack of frozen chips and go, "I'm innocent, I'm innocent!" Instead, she just gabbed, "I'm incident, I'm incident!" The audience roared where they should've gasped. I just slumped down into my seat. And Hazel went slinking off into the wings. For a time, Hazel and I became sleep-deprivation experts. At pajama parties at my place, we'd tell repulsive ghost stories all night (and end up zombified the next day). Then Hazel read up on all the wacko ins and outs of

ESP, so we went through a phase of lying awake at night, trying to send each other messages.

Hazel's a menace to any menu. We used to declare the kitchen off-limits and mess around with cake mix, eating up half the raw gloop before it ever even saw an oven. Belly-ache making! In her mum's toasted sandwich maker, we'd concoct Delia Smith-style combos: one Mars bar placed betwixt two slices of Mother's Pride and sprinkled over with Refreshers. Just what the doctor ordered - not! It's Hazy's birthday next week, so I'm going to get her a can of Haze air freshener plus a locket with room for two photos. See, secretly Hazel's my hero: you've just gotta admire her zany ways.

just for fun

Turn up the heat with a game of Knitwear Twister - each time you win a round, you have to put on a woolly garment. First one to become Mr Blobby wins!



Ask your cat meaningful questions. One ear wiggle = yes. Two blinks = no.



Get out the A-Z and stare lustfully at a buff lad's street. Now go make something happen there!

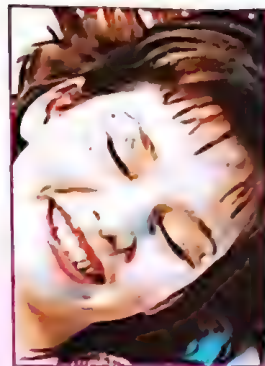
advice

SHE'S HAVING AN AFFAIR

I skived off school the other day and while I was larking around, I saw my mum in a restaurant, kissing a man I didn't know. They were having a really deep kiss, and he was rubbing her leg. I was so shocked that I ran home crying. I refused to come to dinner and when Mum asked what was wrong, I told her I felt ill. I can't talk to her about what I saw 'cause then she'll know I was skiving. I just can't believe she is having an affair. Anon (15)

Don't jump to conclusions - your mum may not be having an affair. You could just have caught her out at a one-off mistake. But the fact is, you'll never know unless you ask. Sure, she'll be annoyed that you skipped school, but at least you'll know the truth. If she is having an affair, don't imagine the worst or start hating your mum. Affairs don't always signal the end of a marriage, and your mum isn't a bad person. People have affairs for all kinds of reasons - sometimes they feel frustrated and/or depressed, or sometimes they're bored.

This Xmas, deck yourself out in glitter, sequins and lurex. It's the only look for disco divas, party animals or those who want to shine. So glisten up, and glow to it...



Make it up
Take a tip from the 70s and slick a bit of gleamsome glitter on your cheekbones for a disco sparkle. Check out fancy dress shops for different-coloured tubes of the stuff. Dippy, but cute!

Glitter-me-this glasses

Top posing in these babies! If you really want to razzle-dazzle 'em, carefully apply glue along the frames of your shades and stick on sequins. It's great to dare to glare!



DISCO DOLLY

How to look shiny for not much money (Er, this rhymes? - Ed.)



Show-off sandals

Fancy footwork, or what! These shoes were made for the dance floor. So click those high heels and make your moves with diamonds on the soles of your shoes, you've got Saturday Night Fever any night of the week!



DIY belt

Take one basic thin leather belt, smother with glue that will dry on transparently and sprinkle with glitter. Allow about an hour to dry.



Top of the pops

Shimmer and shimmy in a flash sequin halterneck or vest. Scan the granny rails in second-hand shops for party cast-offs - real old skool!

Skirt alert

Dressing up is easy to do in a short and flirty skirt. Make sure it's lurex so it's a tight fit. Twinkle, twinkle, little skirt...

Lotsa-gloss legs

If you want to look like the bee's knees, slide into a pair of shiny tactile tights or spangly over-the-knee socks. Now you've got shins with a sheen!



15 **sunday**

16 **monday**

17 **tuesday**

18 **wednesday**

Heavens above it's
Brad Pitt's birthday

19 **thursday**

20 **friday**

21 **saturday**

Shortest day of the year -
blink and you'd miss it!

ANY DREAM WILL DO...
Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

388 BOYFACTS

31 things DECLAN DID for the month of dec

1 Declan Joseph Oliver Donnelly is a Geordie, born and raised in a strict Catholic family on the west side of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

2 He's the bairn of the bunch - Dec has three elder brothers and three elder sisters. Aww.

3 'Twee laddy made his debut on planet earth on 25 September 1975 - he's a virtuous Virgo!

4 A born performer, he was winning trophies for his startling Scottish dancing skills by age six. (Hmm, best stick to 'rhumblin', methinks...)

5 His other great passion in life was - *quelle surprise* - footie, and Dec reckons one of the happiest days of his life was when his idol Kevin Keegan signed to Newcastle United.

6 His first showbiz break came at the age of 13, when he auditioned for the part of Duncan in a series called *Byker Grove*. You know the rest.

7 His soon-to-be partner in rhyme, Anthony McPartlin, arrived in the second series. The boys played besy mates, and soon became besy mates and friends to the end - both left the series in 1993 after Ant's character, PJ, was written out. Boo hoo!

8 It all started with *Tonight I'm Free*. This was the cult single which launched the lads' pop career when they performed as rap-act combo Grove Matrix in a *Byker* storyline.

9 During the filming of the video for *Stuck On U* in Miami in the summer of '95, Dec sunburnt his feet and had to stay in bed for two whole days. Oh, I don't like to be beside the seaside...

10 Dec admits that he occasionally gets sick of being labelled as one half of a happy, smiley comedy duo. Cheeky, chirpy Geordie chappies have feelings too, y'know!

11 On the way to a photo shoot just before Christmas '94, Dec was involved in a car accident. Worry ye not, he wasn't injured, but when Ant heard the news, he reckons he was the one who nearly died of shock. Aww...

12 Dec reckons that he's got better pecs than Ant - "I'm a bit more well-defined," he says in all modesty - but both boys admit that trips to the gym are a bit of a bore.

13 Declan had an on/off romance thang with *2point4 Children* star Claire Buckfield for well over a year. "I really liked being in love," quoth the saucy popstrel.

14 But popdom does have its downside. Dec reckons there have been times when he's just climbed into his hotel bed and cried and cried, thinking, "I don't want to do this any more." Eek!

15 He reckons the most surreal thing he's done in the name of fame is appearing on a German TV programme... in a *pretzel-tasting* contest. Sounds pretty surreal to us!

16 Declan sheds a little insight into his kinda babes: "Girls who don't wear underwear really turn me on." Rude boy!

17 He was called Little Wandering Hands by an ex-girlf. Betcha can't work out why!

18 Dec is ticklish, but not in a rib-tickling or toe-fondling kinda way, no siree: "I like to be tickled in my belly button with a tongue." Don't try this at home, readers...

19 Teen Towers wibble announcement: Dec informs us that he's already lost his heart to another woman. His mum. Yeah, right...

20 A bit of a chocaholic, he's had to endure periods of healthy eating enforced by cruel record company peeps. An infringement of his munching rights, surely! Harumph!

21 He's a bit of a shy boy is demure Dec - he squirms under too much public attention: "I blush when people ask for autographs."

22 His ideal girls include Liz Hurley, and Carrie and Jacqui from *Shampoo*. Quirksome!

23 The most thrilling mo' of his career so far was meeting Rolf Harris whilst presenting *Gimme 5*: "I just sat and laughed at him!" Surely you mean *with* him, Declan.

24 Look out, Pammy Anderson, 'cause Dec's a bit of a tattoo fan: "I knew this girl who had a gold star on her bum - it was brilliant."

25 A label-loving laddy, he reckons that clothes by Calvin Klein are top of the er, tops. Heck, he even wears the boxer shorts and the aftershave, too!

26 Declan is modest about his singing ability. He and Ant were so surprised to be up for the 1994 Brit Awards that they turned up in an ice cream van. Wot, no stretch limo?

27 As a teenstrel, he admits he was a bit of a Casanova and used to two-time girls on a regular basis. But all that stopped when Dec found love...

28 Cute lil' babies make him go all wibbly. He can't wait to be a dad, and enjoys nothing more than looking after his little niece, Onya.

29 On a dental tip, Dec reckons the first thing to draw him to a girl would be nice white teeth. So keep up your flossing!

30 His fave actor is Al Pacino, 'specially for his performance in *Carlito's Way*, and if Dec were to make a movie, he reckons it'd be of the rough-tough gangster variety.

31 Wondering how to impress him? You'd be best off acting on the spur of the moment! "Sometimes the best things in the world happen on impulse," says Dec. "I like it when a girlfriend just turns up on your doorstep or calls out of the blue." Well, we'll keep that in mind, Dec...



about
WAVELLY
finger

22 **sunday**

Count the number of wrapped pressies you see people carrying

23 **monday**

24 **tuesday**

25 **wednesday**

Crimbo is upon us!

26 **thursday**

27 **friday**

28 **saturday**

ANY DREAM WILL DO...

Write (or draw) this week's dreams here:

emergency on



How to survive shopping with boyfy

He calls you up on Saturday for a date, but you wanna go shopping. The poor lad's so desperate to see you, you end up going... together. Uh oh! Here's how to convince him that shopping with you can actually be a beautiful experience (ahem!)

Carry on shopping

A boyf is useful to have on hand for carrying your bags (natch), opening any doors and holding your jacket while you try on an array of winter coats. But you're a considerate girlf and you don't want him nodding off on a bench in Dolcis or doing a runner when you turn your back to rummage in the bargain bin at Woolie's. So whaddyado?

"Try to

reezon

about lurve

and you

weell lose

your

reezon."

French saying

(Too right!

- Ed.)

(And we

know whereof

we speak! -

Prod. Ed.)

PLANET STYLE

Trainer tips

Plan your shopping strategy so there happens to be a sports emporium nearby. Laddy can press his nose against the window and gaze at the trainers for half an hour while you dash round Miss Selfridge. Collect him later.

Trying it on

You're enjoying a trying-on mega-marathon. Meanwhile, he's hanging around outside trying to look cool while leaning against a rack of thermal pants. You're gonna need his full attention, but how far can you push him before bribery is called for?

Milky, milky

Look out for warning signs - if he says, "That looks great, babe" when you emerge in your original clothing, it may mean he's a teensy bit bored. Time to tempt him with a Maccy D milkshake. But only if he promises to go all the way back to the end of the high street, so you can buy that skirt you saw in the first shop four hours ago. Well, you're worth it...

Going up!

Show him your appreciation (and remind him what a top girlf you are) with a quick snog on the escalator. Hey, that kind of machinery was designed for such intimate moments!

Ticket to ride

At the end of a hard day's shop, it's handy to have the poor boy on hand to help pay your bus fare home 'cause by then you'll be totally broke (oops!) You'd do the same for him...

introducing...

the **Yearbook photostory models**. You've seen them star in our magical mystery Tarot tale, but what are their real-life views on spooky stuff?



Name: Francesca Huiman
Age: 15
Star sign: Scorpio
Lives in: London
"I believe in ghosts and astrology. And I'd trust whatever a medium had to say, but I'd never go to one. I'd be far too scared!"



Name: Mark Wilson
Age: 20
Star sign: Virgo
Lives in: London
"I'm really into astrology. I had my charts done, and it was amazing. They said I was good at communicating, and that's what being a model is all about!"



Name: Zoe Durant
Age: 20
Star sign: Taurus
Lives in: Norwich
"My mum's got some Tarot cards and she did them for me once, but I didn't really take much notice. I just like to take life as it comes."



follow that FACE!

Makeover minx **KYLIE MINOGUE**

sure can get on down.

Here are some hip tips from the chameleon queen!

The girl's come a long way – from Ramsay Street to reigning Goddess of Sauciness, from girl-next-door to girl-every-boy-dreams-lives-next-door. If she can do it, so can you! Try our tips and have fun in saucepot land. But remember: Kylie's look is pure sex bomb, and strictly for after dark...

WARM UP YOUR HAIR

Wash-in, wash-out hair colours will give you a new party-season look, and their conditioning formulas make your hair miles shinier. We're all for Wella Toners 'Warm Red', a snip at only 85p.

WAKE UP YOUR MAKE-UP

base is pale 'n' interesting, so hold that fake tan. Kylie keeps up her reputation by looking like she parties all night (tsk!) and hasn't seen sunlight for months. Dab on concealer around the eyes to lighten shadows (we dig Cover Girl Invisible Concealer, £3.70). Tip: concealer at the outer corner of your eyes makes 'em look big.

checks are 100% *au naturel*, so leave 'em be! All-night dancing'll give you that rosy glow, girl.

brows are pencil-thin. You should be so plucky (gerroan!) – but if you don't wanna tweeze till you drop, just be sure to keep 'em neat 'n' tidy.

eyes are heart-breakers. Apply a silver-grey eyeshadow like Rimmel Eye Spy 'Matte Slate' (£1.49) on your upper lid. Then line your upper and lower lashes with black eyeliner pencil (we like Cutex Eye Definer 'Indian Ink', £2.59). For impact, line the inner rim of your lower eyelid. Add Rimmel Power Lash Mascara 'Darkest Black' (£2.35) on upper and lower lashes.

lips are super-soft. Rub your lips softly with an old toothbrush to get rid of flaky bits. Try Revlon Moisture Touch Lipstick 'Cappuccino' (£7.25).

Now perfect your Aussie accent by watching *Neighbours* twice in one day. This disco diva thang's not all party, party, party, y'know...

29 Sunday

30 Monday

31 Tuesday

Up sticks '96 -
Thank heaven, it's '97!

QUIZ

are you party

Do you party

hard or hardly

party? Take our

kickin' Crimbo

quizzie and see!

1 Being hit or not, you've been invited to the class hunkin' Crimbo party. So, check how d'ya feel?

a) Like fainting, whops like this happen to other peeps. Not to mere mortals like you, so bad, you feel a dizzy spell coming on right now...

b) Relieved, though not all that surprised. You always knew you'd be on Mr Study's guest list, but now you can rest easy. Phew!

c) Snug 'n' secure in your role as Party Diva extraordinaire. When there's a party to be had, you're as good as there!

d) Pretty peeved. Now you have no excuse to stay in and work your way through a Domino's extra-large pizza with the works. Darn!

2 Which of the following best describes your party comings and goings:

a) First to arrive, last to leave.

b) Last to arrive, first to leave.

c) One of the first to arrive, one of the last to leave.

d) One of the last to arrive, one of the first to leave.

3 After you've made your big entrance, the first place you head for is...

a) The door to hide out until you're able to muster enough courage to mingle. Parties are scarier than meets the eye.

b) The dance floor. Make like a disco inferno and shake it till you break it. "Take that and party" ain't your motto for nothin'!

c) The table, to scoff as much grub as you can until the other vultures get their talons on it.

d) Your girl gang's corner, to catch up on all the latest party goss and to check out the male specimens on offer. Yum!

4 Listen up, chickstrels: you've got four hours till party time. What's on your party-countdown agenda?

a) To come up with a truly ingenious way to get out of it, atch. Now, about that heat-up-the-thermometer trick...

b) To treat yourself to a glam manicure, pedicure and facial, followed by an aromatherapy massage and reflexology sesh. Getting into top party form doesn't come easy, y'know.

c) Well, first to making your buds guess what they're wearing, then you'll start planning your outfit. And then... and then...

d) Doing breathing exercises, followed by a hot-water bottle and a few Rennie's. Now if only this queasiness would pass, you'd be fine...

5 Guess what, girl? You've been asked to DJ at your best pal's party. What's your plan of action, huh?

a) To spin the coolest, most party-tastic tunes in the entire cosmos, natch. Just call you "slave to the vibe"!

b) To hire Whiggy for the night - she'll dazzle all assembled with her divine disco diva-ness. And if that fails, well, you can always sing...

c) To pay your loud mouth li'l bro to be your 'assistant'. This DJ thing can do some pretty crazy things to your nerves. Seriously.

d) To refuse! You've got better things to do with your time than play music meister to a bunch of Neanderthals. Forget it!

astic?



6 The cute guy you've been eyeballing for like, eons, comes over and asks you to dance. Now whaddya do?

- a) Grab his hand, drag him onto the dance floor and start pumpin' it to a wild, techno-charged groove. Mr Motivator, eat your heart out!
- b) Follow him reluctantly. When he realises you're no Janet Jackson, he'll come to his senses and ask someone else. you just know it.
- c) Tell laddie thanks, but no thanks. Dancing and you just do not mix. Sorry.
- d) Show him what you're made of, but nothing fancy – just enough to keep him interested so he'll be coming back for more. Ha!

7 Big Sis has asked you to help out by serving up the nibbles at her big holiday do. So, you gonna help or what?

- a) Why not? There's always a chance to meet (and perhaps even to snog) all her cute guy pals. Yahoo!
- b) You'd like to, but the idea of an all-night mingling sesh

gives you indigestion. See, but you're just gonna have to sit this one out.

- c) And let her boss you around for up to six consecutive hours. You *cannot* be serious.
- d) Absolutely! OK, it may not be your party, but by the time you've worked the crowd, it will be guaranteed!

8 In your humble opinion, a party's not a party until...

- a) You've led the conga line around the house 10 times, snogged every guy in the place and arm-wrestled the host's grandad. Fun!
- b) You've danced in wild abandon with your girl gang to *Girls Just Wanna Have Fun*.
- c) You've been there at least an hour without having heart palpitations and/or fainting.
- d) It's the witching hour – that's time to go home, duh-brain!

9 The Party Of The Century is about to take place and – *quelle horreur!* – you don't seem to be invited. You...

- a) Laugh it off as a silly mistake. C'mon, a party without you is

like Take That without Robbie. And everybody knows it.

- b) Ring up all your pals in a frenzied panic to see if they've been invited. If they have, get one of them to investigate the sorry sitch, then try to fix it – sharpish!
- c) Thank your lucky stars. Now you won't have to make mindless chitchat with a bunch of turbo-charged half-wits.
- d) Feel sort of relieved, though in your heart of hearts, you do wish you could go.

10 Be honest: which of the following is your absolute worst party nightmare?

- a) Not being invited, natch! Ask a silly question.
- b) Being invited, and feeling forced into going – especially when it's a *Brookie* omnibus night. Ask a silly question.
- c) Being invited – but not having a decent trendsome thing to wear. And last year's frock will not do, no ma'am!
- d) Being invited – only to discover that it was all a sick joke. It could happen, y'know.

Now add up your scores, party peeps!

1	a)1	b)2	c)3	d)0
2	a)3	b)0	c)2	d)1
3	a)1	b)3	c)0	d)2
4	a)0	b)3	c)2	d)1
5	a)2	b)3	c)1	d)0
6	a)3	b)1	c)0	d)2
7	a)2	b)1	c)0	d)3
8	a)3	b)2	c)1	d)0
9	a)3	b)2	c)0	d)1
10	a)3	b)0	c)2	d)1

Party diva (25-30)

Hey there, Miss Thing! You've got this party bizness all figured out, huh. When it comes to events of the dancin', singin', snoggin' kind, you're there – with bells on! You are awesome, babe! But we have one question for you: what happens when you're not at the epicentre of all after-hours attention – then what? Our guess is that if you're not at the head of the conga line, then you don't want to conga at all! Well, maybe it's time to re-evaluate your party-hearty ways, missus. Take it down a peg, and go for a bit of low-key fun. Remember, you can have a blast without *being* a blast. And don't you forget it!

Party hearty (18-24)

You're the type of gal who likes to have fun (especially in the company of your girl-gang party posse) but knows when enough is enough. Fun in moderation is the way you like to play it, and it suits you well, chickstrel. Not everyone is as partly sussed as you, so we take our dancing shoes off to you, sweet stuff! While you're at it, why not give a few pointers to the party poopers out there? The world will thank you for it, that's for sure!

Party-phobe (9-17)

We're not sure why exactly, but parties seem to scare you – in a big way. Perhaps you're the shy and retiring type, which means that the idea of yacking it up for hours on end with a bunch of strangers is not the way you want to spend your time. But we've got news for you, girly: the only way to get over your fear of partying is to attack it – head on! In other words, to admit that parties intimidate the daylight outta you, but that you won't let that stop you from trying to have a fab time. Try a new attitude on for size. Chances are, it'll look good on you!

Party pooper (0-8)

"Every party needs a pooper, that's why we invited you, Party Pooper!" Do those words sound familiar? We have a feeling they do, 'cause you've probably heard them, like, a zillion times before! That's why it's question time for you, Pooped-Out One. Why are you so down on having fun? Did you get bitten by an anti-enjoyment bug as a kid? If so, it's high time you snapped out of it! We're not telling you to grab a lampshade and stick it on your head, just join in on the fun and see what you've been missing. You never know, you might actually enjoy yourself!

angels Never fear, help from on high is here! Angels are your guardians, they're grace on wings way up in starry places.

apples Creatures reveal your true nature. So what's your real inner species: do you swan around or are you a right little piglet at heart, hogging it all?

ball You see life as a game and you bounce back quickly. A golden ball means you've got great understanding and the gift o' wisdom!

bathtub Take a soak! You need to wash away the past and come clean about those guilty secrets...

cars Automobiles symbolise you and your driving force. If you're the driver, you're in control. If someone else is behind that wheel, you've let them take over part of your life – so you're in the back seat, babe...

cards You crave fame. Or (depending on who it is), you want to be like a celeb or to be with someone who's in the limelight... Wise up to the game of life, honey. Hearts equal love and friendship, diamonds equal ambitions and careers, clubs relate to money and rewards for good deeds, spades equal obstacles you just can't get around.

dagger Keep an eye out for being stabbed in the back by false friends. Look alive, lassie!

dog You're imagining friendship or responsibility. You know a dawgie's for life, not just for Crumble.

dancing This cavorting around is connected with happiness and fun and wacky good cheer!

You're "in too deep" emotionally or "in over your head" in a relationship – gulp... help!

earthquake Yowza! Shake me, quake me – it's a huge upheaval! Your ideas may go all topsy-turvy, but suddenly you have a whole new spin on things. Sometimes it takes a jolt to turn your world on its head, then you can put things to right.

falling Whoa! In one fell swoop, you've tumbled into feelings of deep insecurity. Are you scared, perchance, of losing face or "falling from grace"?

cage Feeling boxed in, locked out? It's all owing to your own narrow-mindedness, or to forces beyond your control. Break out!

balloons Lighten up, girl. Flying away in a hot-air balloon indicates that you'll soon see your way clear to making some far-reaching decisions. Way hey!

camera Looks as if you need to focus on something or examine it close up.

Ride the wave

hugs They represent your true identity and real feelings. And there we were, thinking they were just for dancing around and keeping your lippy in!

heaven You are about to reap your reward, oh blessed and blissful one, and enjoy a well-deserved, heaven-sent rest.

fountain This is a special symbol of the secret of eternal youth, hooray!

gold It stands for a very valuable secret gift. You are looking ahead to some magical times, golden girl, even if you weren't born with a silver spoon in your mouth...

Now, don't get the hump over not being any nearer to achieving your goal, 'cause soon you'll be making the grade, cresting the peak and you'll be able to see clearly. Things are looking up...



house Guess what: buildings are actually aspects of yourself. The rooms all reflect different functions of your personality. Like, a library has to do with your store of knowledge. Eek!

ice Better warm to the idea that ice signifies being *cold* emotionally...

key Ah! If you have this, you have basic knowledge of how to deal with a situation. A key concept!

kiss Call it a kiss of life, call it a smooch, it's a sign of affection, honeychild! Duh!

lake If the water is still, there are easy times ahead. This also refers to knowledge and to the deep part of your mind (well, don't still waters run deep?)

lion Are you a boy magnet? Do you know your positively positive from your downright negative? Then you know it's all got something to do with personal attraction and sex appeal... oo-er!

orchid This is the symbol for passionate love or something rare and precious that you've got to go out and search for, petal...

They signify deep peace, maan. And they may mean that your plans will come to fruition.

parachute This is your emergency-exit option. Your ejector-seat alternative. Taking the leap represents a way out of a tough situation. So just jump for it, girl!



pyramid Ah, you've stumbled upon mysteries to unravel - in time, all will be revealed. But beware the mummy's curse... (whatever that may be!)

running This indicates that you're jogging away from threatening things or to escape nasty peeps. Welcome to a truly classic nightmare scenario!



surfing

of your inner soul with our A-Z dream symbol guide. Awesome!

rainbow You're just dreaming up visions of hope and reward. Well, isn't there supposed to be a pot of gold at the end of every one of 'em?

sea It stands for the unconscious, and everything you ponder deep down. Er, p'raps you've been watching too much *Baywatch*!

stars They reflect understanding and enlightenment - and have lots to do with your true destiny... Cosmic, innit!

teeth Your gnashers represent words. Now, if you imagine 'em falling out, you obviously regret something you've said. Woe is you!

unidentified flying objects (UFOs) These otherworldly vehicles shed insight upon your own inner light. They also mean escape from the everyday world and they touch on aspects of ESP (but you prob'ly knew that already, right?!)

yacht Sail away on dreams of romance and escape. There'll always be time to drop anchor in the distant future...

zoo By this, we mean the 'human zoo' - and that means all colours, creeds and types of personality under the sun. Yahoo!





MELISSA ROSKE (left)
What she did: Party-tastic quiz
Ideal veg-out: "Eating tons of Ben & Jerry's ice cream."
ANITA NAIK (right)
What she did: Advice
Ideal veg-out: "Painting my nails lurid colours. Eek!"



DAVE RICE
What he did: Yearbook Art Ed
Ideal veg-out: "Watching Mandy being poisoned on Brookie, then going down the pub with the boys."



LARA WILLIAMSON
What she did: Lads on...
Ideal veg-out: "Having a nice cup of tea and watching a good soap. Granified, mor!"



CAROLINE ORME
What she did: 366 Boyfacts
 (Bri, Chris, Steve, Li, Rich and Jon)
Ideal veg-out: "Floating on a Lilo and being fanned by Dieter Brummer!"

VEG



SOPHIE WILSON
What she did: Yearbook Editor, wrote the photostory and You're A Star! pages
Ideal veg-out: "Balancing my toy seal on my head while watching ER."

We were young, we were **bonkers** and started posing what working two months to a personage. Let's hear

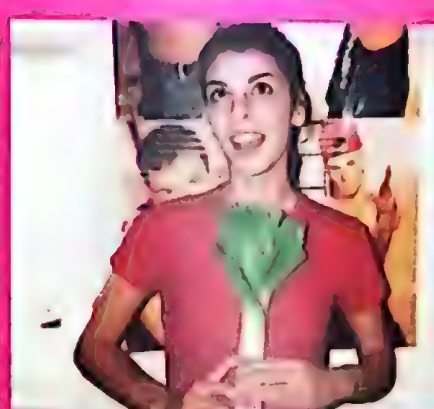
And not forgetting all the loyal contribs who, wisely, stayed well away... **MARIA DEEVOY** - beauty (Janua
LARA SCOTT, DAWN THE PRAWN, NATALIE BRAY - more pic research **ROSE BOUTWOOD** who gave us the



PIERS WENGEN
What he did: 366 Boyfacts
 (KG, Damo, Brad, Gary, Jarv and Dec)
Ideal veg-out: "Take The High Road and a bumper pack of kettle chips."



TONI RODGERS
What she did: Yearbook consultant food and strappy-sandal model
Ideal veg-out: "Party Of Five, Party Of Five, Party Of Five." (Er, we get the message! - Ed.)



ANNABEL WILSON
What she did: Photostory...
Ideal veg-out: "Well, now I'm..."



HELEN SHIPMAN
What she did: Emergency on planet style
Ideal veg-out: "A tube of Original Pringles and Come Dancing."



SARAH BAILEY
What she did: Editor of *Just 17*, star aubergine poseur
Ideal veg-out: "Playing hacki-sack with my boyf (it's a beach game with a lil' beanbag, played by Josh and Tai in *Clueless* and hippies the world over). A top laugh."



LUCY TROTT (left)
What she did: Dig it! dag it! and DIY Valentine's fast
Ideal veg-out: "Listening to my Native American flute CD."
STEPH STEVENS (right)
What she did: Regular fash pages
Ideal veg-out: "Lying face-down on the floor. Mmm."

OUT!

py... now we've gone totally with vegetables. Sigh, that's the *Just 17 Yearbook* does for **the crunch bunch...**

KATE HODGES - Snog Factor quiz **JON RYDER** - horoscopes **LUCIEN MORGAN** - dreams **SUE MILES** - pic research and all gifts **STEVE ALLCOCK** - computer boffin **DANNY OWEN, TRACY YOUNG, HARVEY MARCUS** - ace room-mates



LEAH JEWETT
What she did: Yearbook Production Ed, wrote Power babes
Ideal veg-out: "Sinking into a quilt and reading myself into a stupor for hours and hours..."



JESSIE CARTNER-MORLEY
What she did: Beauty (July - December)
Ideal veg-out: "Making a big chocolate fudge cake... then eating it all myself!"



SOPHIE DAVIES
What she did: Eco-flash and 21st Century and Season quizzes
Ideal veg-out: "Lying in bed and watching The Heart Show while planning a shopping spree."



LOUISA NELLIST
What she did: Just for fun
Ideal veg-out: "Having an aromatherapy bath. I light some candles, play some music and just chill out..."



MIKE GAYLE
What he did: Diary of a lad
Ideal veg-out: "Lying in the park, listening to Oasis and having a snog."



★
★
I'm a giant panda. I live in a bamboo forest. I like to eat bamboo shoots and I'll be your friend forever and ever...

The cover features three white daisies with green centers. One is at the top center, one is on the left side, and a larger one is at the bottom right. The background is a vibrant red with a subtle blue and purple gradient in the top right corner.

the Just Seventeen **YEARBOOK '96**

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ta-ra for now, petal...